TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1894. NUMBER 42.

Poetry.

THE TELEGRAM.

"Is this the tel'gram office?"
Asked a childish voice one day,
As I noted the click of my instrument,
With its message from far away.
As it ceased, I turned; at my elbow
Stood the merest scrap of a boy,
Whose childish face was all aglow
With the light of a hidden joy.

The golden curls on his forehead
Shaded eyes of the deepest blue,
As if a bit of the summer sky
Had lost in them its hue.
They scanned my office rapidly,
From ceiling down to floor,
Then turned on me their eager gaze,
As he asked the question o'er.

"Is this the tel'gram office?"
"It is, my little man,"
I said. "Pray tell me what you want,
And I'll help you if I can."
Then the blue eyes grew more eager,
And the breath came thick and fast;
And I saw within the chubby hands
A folded paper grasped.

"Nurse told me," he said, "that the lightning
Came down on the wires some day;
And my mamma has gone to heaven,
And I'm lonely since she's away;
For my papa is very busy,
And hasn't much time for me,
So I thought I'd write her a letter,
And I've brought it for you to see.

"I've printed it big, so the angels
Could read out quick her name
And carry it straight to my mamma,
And tell her how it came;
And now, won't you please to take it,
And throw it up good and strong
Against the wires in a funder shower,
And the lightning will take it along."

Ah! what could I tell the darling?
For my eyes were filling fast;
I turned away to hide my tears,
But I cheerfully spoke at last.
"I'll do the best I can, my child,"
"Twas all that I could say,
"Thank you," he said, then scanned the sky,
"Do you think it will funder to-day?"

But the blue sky smiled in answer,
And the sun shone dazzling bright;
And his face, as he slowly turned away,
Lost some of its gladsome light.
"But nurse," he said, "if I stay so long,
Won't let me come any more;
So good-bye; I'll come and see you again,
Right after a funder shower."
—Ashton Reporter.

A SUMMER STORM.

When skies are bluest in our hot midsummer,
Clouds gather black and sullen in the west;
Then, with the wrath of an unbidden corner,
A storm breaks wildly from its long unrest.
It breaks and thunders through forsaken valleys,
Over wide plains that bloom with tangled flowers,
Shrieking along green woodland ways and alleys,
Down placid waters and rose-sweetened bowers.
It has the fury of the gale-blown surges
It has the soul of madness fired and freed;
And some directing will of chaos urges
Its spirit that hungers with insatiate greed.
Men fall before it like the supple grasses;
Earth trembles in its close and mighty hold;
And through vast, rocky steeps of mountain passes
I see a yellowed, foaming torrent rolled.
No voice is heard; no life is seen; but darkness,
Lies like deep night upon the gasping earth;
Wide-branching oaks bend low in utter starkness,
And blasting winds cry out their cruel mirth;
Yet here an hour ago I heard the singing
Of a glad bluebird in sweet sun and breeze,
While some young maiden sped with laughter flinging
Her joyous soul to the song-haunted trees.
—Geo. Edgar Montgomery in Harper's.

Miscellany.

THE MERCURY COIFFURE.

It is the Latest Idea in Hair Dressing From Paris.

Although it is being continually said that the hair will be dressed low and over the ears, there is no indication of such being the case in Paris, where, on the contrary, the hair still continues

THE MERCURY COIFFURE.

to be arranged high in the back, and drawn loosely in waves from the sides.

The sketch, which shows one of the latest coiffures from the famous Maison Dondel, is distinctly opposed to the "pompadour" style, which has so long been predicted, differing from it even in the way in which the front hair is disposed. This parts slightly on the forehead, on which it falls in graceful curls.

Steel or jet mercury wings and ornaments are becoming additions to this hair dress, and are especially desirable for the theater.

HER REVENGE.

It Was Calculated to Make the Old Man Wild.

"Father," she said, in a voice that was full of tremulous reproach, "you have allowed Hector to pursue James Gimpington clear to the outer fence."

"I have," said the gentleman grimly.

"And you have urged him to nibble the attire of young Henry Gaggles."

"No doubt of it," and the reply was accompanied by a heartless smile, says the Detroit Free Press.

"All these are only instances of a long series of such events. Am I to expect this treatment?"

"Certainly, until I have decided upon your future husband."

"Then," she muttered, while a gleam of truth shot from her eyes, "I know my course."

"What, girl, will you do?"

"I will encourage the attention of the chief dog catcher!"

A Rare Stamp.

An interesting and valuable addition has been made to the splendid collection of stamps which is now open to public inspection in the Philosophical Museum. It is a half-crown stamp lettered "America," and is the sole survivor of those attempted to be forced upon our colonists at Boston who threw the chests of tea into the harbor, for the colonists destroyed all the stamps as well, except this, which Mr. Philbrick, Q. C., is fortunate enough to be the possessor of. Another valuable addition is a series of fine specimen copies of Australian stamps, sent by Maj. E. H. Watts, of Newport.—Boston Traveler.

What She Was Meant For.

A lady of great beauty and attractiveness, who was an ardent admirer of Ireland, once crowned her praise of it at a party by saying: "I think I was meant for an Irishwoman."

"Madam," rejoined a witty son of Erin, who happened to be present, "thousands would back me in saying you were meant for an Irishman."—Exchange.

A Comprehensive Sawyer.

A man is in the hospital at Canton, O., in consequence of having sawed off a limb against which his ladder was resting.—Savannah News.

SHOWS OFF A GOOD FIGURE.

The Sweater Much Affected by Athletic Girls.

Girls who are proud of outdoor or indoor sport have discovered that the sweater, which has so long been the exclusive property of the men, is a comfortable garment, besides being calculated to show off to the best advantage a well-rounded figure. The stroke oar of the female seminary boating club in the east, first brought the sweater into use among the sex, and now the atheletic girl finds it appropriate and becoming for several kinde of exercise. Of course Mlle.

THE SWEATER IS PICTURESQUE.

Eve could not rest contented with the severe plainness which suits the men, so she has taken to wearing ribbon sashes and belts in connection with the sweater. A black satin sash over a white wool sweater is among the most popular styles. Belts with silver buckles are also in favor.

PHOTOGRAPHY IN A HOSPITAL.

A Profession That Makes Zola's Realism Seem Tame.

Oscar G. Mason is the most expert hospital photographer in the country, and a photographer for fun, says the New York Press. He may be found six days out of seven in the skylight of Bellevue hospital. A vacation he would consider a flippant thing, suited to young boys and women who have nothing to do. He has a New England face and a patriarchal beard, and has held his position for a quarter of a century. Photography is a hobby, an art and a joy forever with him.

Although he gives Bellevue the distinction of being the only hospital in the country which has a photographer of its own, he has never been paid a penny for his services. He has never asked for remuneration, and if it were offered to him he would refuse.

Mr. Mason was once as great an expert in astronomical photography as he is now in surgical photography. He began the study of that while he was head photographer for some of the big studios uptown. Then he devoted all of his time to it for awhile until one day he got a divorce from the old hobby and took up a new one—the photographing of surgical operations and hospital scenes. He went to the Bellevue authorities, and they agreed to give him a nest up in the skylight, where he and his strange instruments might live in the seclusion as long as he desired.

He hadn't been in the hospital long when he thought it would be a good plan to photograph all of the unidentified bodies at the morgue. Since 1868 he has photographed the face of every arrival at the death chamber down at the river front. Sometimes, after two or three years have passed, relatives of the unfortunates have found out how a friend disappeared by seeing his features upon one of the grewsome cards in the cabinet which is kept in the morgue office.

When an eminent surgeon wants some pictures of an operation for a medical work he goes to Mr. Mason, who has so long in his present occupation that he is something of a surgeon himself. The most wonderful portraits of the brain ever made were done by him. It is quite impossible for a layman to appreciate the difficulties which he has to encounter making photographs of an operation. Blood is the hardest thing to photograph realistically. The picture for the surgeon must show everything in a manner as true to the real as possible, so that other surgeons and students may understand the case by looking at the picture. There is little time for posing when a patient is under the knife, and the skill of the photographer must be the skill of deftness and not of deliberation.

To accomplish all of these things has been the constant study for a quarter of a century of the portly, white-haired old gentleman, who is always very busy, always good-natured, and receives scores of medical bigwigs in his skylight studio. Just how such a genial old gentleman, with such a twinkle in his eye can take delight in so grewsome an occupation, when he might make a great success, and money as well, taking pictures of good-looking and well-dressed persons, is a wonder to the surgeons themselves. Doubtless if Mr. Mason had become a writer of fiction instead of a photographer, he would have been a realist of a drier stamp than Zola.

IF YOU WANT TO BE LOVED.

Don't find fault.
Don't contradict people even if you are sure you are right.
Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends.
Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.
Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.
Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.
Don't believe all the evil you hear.
Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.
Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you.
Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.
Don't over or under dress.
Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.
Don't get in the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the sentiment of it.
Don't jeer at everybody's religious beliefs.
Don't try to be anything else but a gentlewoman—and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would be done by."

A Lesson in Journalism.

Professor in Journalism—If you were called upon to report a dog fight what would be your governing consideration?

Class—To increase the sporting circulation without driving away the religious readers.

Professor—How is this to be accomplished?

Class—By deploring the brutality of the exhibition and then describing it.

Professor—What destroys barns?

Class—The fire fiend.

Professor—What did the scene do?

Class—Beggared description.

Professor—That will do for to-day. To-morrow you may prepare yourselves for examination on baffling investigation.—Boston Transcript.

The Same in Kind.

Ethel—"I'm very much obliged to you for your photograph, Mr. McAlister; but I don't think it does you justice."

McA.—"Well—ah—to tell the truth, Miss Ethel, I didn't think I looked such a fool as that, myself."

Ethel—"You don't."—Truth.

Decidedly Ephemeral.

The A. P. A. will disappear from politics as quickly as its knownothing counterpart. As Horace Greely said of the latter, you might as well seek to perpetuate an tnti-cholera or potato-rot party.—Springfield Republican.

BETWEEN THE ACTS.

The Young Man Was Anxious to Please the Lady, but—

They had two seats next the aisle, says the Chicago Record. He had been interested during the first act, laughing immoderately at the low commedian and applauding after the manner of a business person who has spent $3 for two good seats and is determined to get $4 worth of entertainment in encores.

As soon as the curtain fell, however, he began to show signs of uneasiness. The usual procession of young and old men filed out until the parquette seemed empty in spots. He turned about in his seat and watched them.

"Why do all those men go out?" she asked.

"To get a breath of fresh air or smoke a cigarette, or—"

"Take a drink, I suppose."

"Well, maybe they do."

"I think it a shame that a man can't go to the theater and sit through an evening without running out to get liquor."

"It's not liquor, it's beer."

"What's the difference? Don't you want a drink of water?"

The boy with the tray of ice water served them and the young man settled back with a sigh of resignation.

After the second act he said nothing, but he refused the ice water. When the curtain had fallen on the third act he said with a sudden determination: "I believe I'll step out for a moment."

"No, sir; you stay here."

"I want a breath of air, and—." He bolted away, leaving her red-faced and bubbling with indignation.

A rich, malty aroma permeated that part of the theater as he resumed his seat.

"This is the last act, isn't it?" he asked.

No reply.

"I want to tell you right now the only way you can reform me is by kindness. No? No more conversation. Very well."

They did not exchange another word. At the close of the performance she followed him out. She had her lips tight pursed and deliberately looked in the opposite direction every time he glanced at her.

At the corner he hailed a car, but when he attempted to assist her, she would not allow him. She sat down, and he sat beside her. Then she arose and moved to the other side of the car.

"Chilly evening," he observed. She looked out of the window.

Presently the conductor came through and said to her: "Fare, please."

She nodded in the direction of the young man, who handed the conductor a nickel.

"How about this young lady?"

"I don't know her; never saw her before."

The conductor turned to her and said: "I must ask you for your fare."

For a moment she hesitated, and then said: "Stop the car, I'll walk home."

The conductor reached for the rope, and at that moment the young man weakened.

"Here's your money," said he. Then he went over and sat beside her.

"What's the use?" said he.

"You'll never take another drink!"

"Never!"

Peace was at once declared.

BOSE WAS MOTHERLESS.

Maternal Attentions Were Supplied by Baby's Bottle.

When Bose was born he was a little ball of fluffy white and black fur. My; but he was just too pretty for anything! Bose's mother was a big St. Bernard that had taken several prizes at the Westminster Kennel club's shows, and the royal blue blood that flows in the mother's veins was transmitted to her fuzzy offspring, says the New York Journal.

Three days after Bose was born, the mother dog died. Great was the sorrow thereat, and many the fears expressed over Bose's future. He was such a big little dog that he required

WHO SAYS I'M HUNGRY?

a great deal of milk, and how was he to be fed, was the question.

Finally little Miss Dimple, the daughter of Bose's owner, suggested that her baby brother's bottle be given Bose, and at once it was done. Did Bose take kindly to his foster mother? You should have seen him! No baby in all the world took nourishment more greedily than did this same Bose.

Bright Nights.

Erroneous opinions are widely entertained concerning the character of the long winter nights of far northern regions. We are apt to think of such nights as being dark, gloomy and depressing in the extreme. As a matter of fact they are brightened and made cheerful by brilliant moonlight, by the aurora borealis, and by the reflective property of the broad, snow-covered surfaces.

Attention was recently called to this subject at a meeting of the English Iron and Steel Institute, when the ore treasures of Scandinavia were discussed. The objection was raised against that part of the world as a mining country that for six months it was buried in almost continual night.

In reply to this the facts recited above were pointed out, and it was shown that in consequence of the nocturnal brightness there, the people are able to carry on work throughout the year without interruption.

The absence of direct sunlight proves a less serious hindrance to their activities than is the oppressive heat endured under the perpendicular sun by the inhabitants of the equatorial regions of the globe.—Youth's Companion.

"Yes," or "Yes, Sir?"

"Yes, sir," and "No, sir," and "Yes, ma'am," and "No, ma'am" are said at present to belong only to the respectful conversation of inferior with superior—servant to mistress or master—and should not be taught to children, but they should be taught to say, "Yes, papa," "Yes, mamma," "No, papa," "No, mamma." But old-fashioned people will cling to the former style. Abroad, clerks, employes and tradespeople generally say "Yes, madam," and "Yes, sir," and the custom prevails in many of the leading establishments of New York. Modistes and dressmakers who pride themselves on their good styles never omit "Yes, madam," or "No, madam."—New York World.

Used to It.

The savage chief grinned ferociously as the two warriors of his personal staff approached

"Did you skin the captive alive?" he asked.

"Yes sir," was the answer.

"Did he say aught?"

"Yes, sire."

"Hal! What?"

"When we had finished he remarked, 'hay rum, no powder, please.' That was all, sire."—Detroit Tribune.

Products of British Guinua.

British Guiana gives sugar, rum and molasses to the world.—Travelers' Journal.

A CALIFORNIA HUNTRESS.

Exploits of Miss Eveline T. Parker —Success With Rod and Gun.

If the young woman of the period is to enjoy sports that have heretofore been monopolized by men, what better or healthier fun can she have than hunting and fishing? Surely there is nothing unwomanly in that enjoyment nothing that the small brained critics need complain of, says the New York Sun.

The other day the sportsman's blood tingled when he read that a bear had been killed in the North Woods by

MISS PARKER.

Miss Eveline T. Parker, daughter of President Forrest H. Parker, of the New York Produce Exchange Bank. When a woman can kill a bear, what can she not do with a gun?

It is delightfully refreshing to read of the hunting exploits of Miss Marie Clark, a California schoolgirl of seventeen years. When vacation time comes she does not pack a trunk full of ball and tennis gowns and while away the hours in flirting on the verandas of a summer hotel. She starts out with her father and an outfit of English setters, guns and camping goods. Together they tramp the hills and valleys, catch fish and kill snipe and deer.

Miss Clark, first of all dresses sensibly. She wears a shirt waist of light woolen material, a light canvas skirt of sensible length, and a regulation hunter's canvas coat. In upland shooting she wears Canadian hunting boots of light alum-tanned leather, lacing to the knees, and with the sole that aid studded to give her a firm footing in the river she wears rubber boots.

Miss Clark recently had a lively chase after a deer. After a day of unsuccessful hunting she reached a canon, and after climbing 500 yards up the rough and steep sides stopped to rest. She saw two deer traveling together on the opposite side, and after waiting until they were within rifle range she fired her first shot. The deer wheeled about and ran down the side of the canon, and Miss Clark fired again. This time one of the deer fell and was lodged in a clump of pine trees on the mountain side. While Miss Clark was firing at its companion the stricken deer reached the bottom of the canon and started on a broken run for the creek. With two long shots, one through the head and another through the neck, this huntress finished the animal, a fat spike buck. She did not stop there. She bled the deer, cut him up, and prepared him for carriage.

Her success at fishing is regarded as beyond the ordinary meaning of luck, and as a snipe shooter she holds her own with the best of them. She knows how to cook all the game that she brings into camp. In other words, this young girl, equipped with gun, ammunition, and fishing rod, can go out into the woods alone for a month's vacation and take care of herself. She will return to the High school, where she is a hard student, wearing a brown, healthy glow on her face and equipped with plenty of real and exciting stories to tell her school friends.

It Does Not Pay to Lie.

The question of whether or not it pays to misrepresent the circulation of a newspaper was answered by a prominent advertiser recently, and in a way that leaves no doubt as to the matter.

"I have been doing business," he said, "with a special agent representing a paper having a circulation of, say, 30,000. I had been convinced by the agent that the paper really had the circulation claimed. Accordingly I gave him a contract which recently expired.

"The agent came to me seeking a renewal, and at the same time to present the merits of another paper, of which he was recently appointed New York representative.

"'What is its circulation?' I asked. 'Twelve thousand daily,' he replied glibly. I looked at the man in astonishment, for I knew that the paper was established but two months ago, and it would be impossible to get that circulation in so short a time.

"Not only did I refuse to give him a contract for his new paper with the abnormal circulation, but refused to renew the other one. My confidence in his statements was shattered, and I felt that he had deceived me in both instances."—Fourth Estate.

On Hand in Both Capacities.

The prosecuting attorney in the western Kansas village had been out with the boys the night before and taken a loading part in a free fight in which one saloon had been cleaned out and considerable damage done to the glassware and fixtures of another.

In pursuance of his regular duty as an official he appeared before the police magistrate the next morning, fully sobered and ready for business. In front of him was a stack of law books and he held in his hand a warrant for his own arrest on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

"Your honor," he said, rising and addressing the court with emphasis and deliberation, "as village attorney I am here to prosecute this case. And as defendant," he added, jabbing a long bowie knife into the table and laying a six-shooter down by the side of it, "I am here, by gum, sir, to defend myself."

"Enter a nolle pros., Mr. Ferguson," said the magistrate hastily.—Chicago Tribune.

Literally True.

The ambassador from a distant court was deeply interested.

"I am told," he observed, "that your majesty is clothed with great power."

The queen smiled.

"You would think so," she answered, without constraint, "if you could see those six big maids of honor lacing my stays."—Town Topics.

Great Luck.

Wiggleton (meditatively)—"It is marvelous the luck some men have."

Hobbs—"Any particular interest."

Wiggleton—"I just happened to think of Naudgerly."

Hobbs—"Why, he died last night."

Wiggleton—"Yes, just twenty-four hours before his life insurance expired."—Boston Home Journal.

Putting a New Face on the Matter.

The Mother—"I want you to keep that young man at a distance, Jennie. If you don't he'll be proposing to you."

The Daughter—"He has almost as good as proposed already."

The M.—"How is that?"

The D.—"He said you would make a lovely mother-in-law."

The M.—"He did? Well, perhaps you had better accept him. You might do worse."—New York Press

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

THE SWORD OF FATE

By HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Whilst Huncoat was engaged in the, to him, pleasurable and seemingly profitable occupation of grinding Mark Usselby under his heel, one of two incidents occurred in Devonshire which would have made him feel less comfortable about his own position had he been aware of them.

When Mr. Huncoat first started his chase after Grace's heart and fortune, he found it rather awkward that he knew nothing about the young lady's household arrangements, and that he had nobody who could or would help him with information about his lady love's movements. He often wasted hours in endeavoring to catch a glimpse of her.

Soon after that Grace engaged Joe Mottram as her aunt's man-of-all-work. Joe might have been useful to Huncoat as a spy upon Grace's actions. But Huncoat remembered that he had treated the lad rather badly, and regretted his roughness. He made up his mind to appease the boy's resentfulness with a silver salve.

"Miss Repton, isn't in," said Huncoat to him one morning when he had called at the lodge, and had been told that Grace was not at home. "Would you mind running to the Bedford Hotel to let me know when she comes home?"

The lad looked up from his work for a moment, and then went on again.

"It hain't none o' my business," he answered.

"Make it your business," suggested Huncoat, and held out a half-crown between his finger tips.

The lad eyed the coin sheepishly for a second or two, and then took it and put it in his pocket.

Huncoat went away and sat in the bar parlor of the Bedford Hotel for two hours, but no messenger came to him with news of Grace.

"That wretch Joe has sold me," he said to himself. "I shall have to fee him more liberally."

About an hour afterwards he met Master Joe strolling leisurely along the Plymouth road in charge of a huge mastiff who belonged to Grace's aunt, and whom he was taking for a walk.

"You did not come and bring me news of Miss Repton," he said to the lad. "Did she not come home?"

"She did," Joe answered stubbornly.

"Then why didn't you come and let me know?" asked Huncoat.

"Because I didn't mean to," Joe retorted quite unabashedly.

"If I gave you half a crown," said Huncoat,

"Yes," was the lad's rejoinder, "and you stole my pipe as I give 'arf a crown for."

Huncoat smiled. He fumbled in his pocket and produced his own pipe—the one which Grace had found in the old engine house, which Joe had purloined from the veranda, and which he had taken from the lad.

"I haven't got your pipe with me," he said, "but here, take this one, and you can have this pouch and tobacco as well. You have had half a crown, and you shall have plenty more if you do what I ask you."

The lad looked upon the pipe and pouch, and grunted a few words which Huncoat did not understand, but took as an expression of thanks. Then he called the dog and strolled on again.

That pipe was a thing of beauty and a joy to Joe. Whenever he could steal away from his companion Ned, he would sit on benches and fences or by the roadside, puffing out great clouds of smoke.

He was thus pleasurably engaged one afternoon, when Mr. Constabulary Inspector Rodd came across him.

Mr. Inspector Rodd was the police official who had conducted the case against Ralph and Frank Usselby on behalf of the county authorities. He had had charge of the earthly remains of Marion Guay, and of all the things and documents found on her.

When the dead body was brought to the little police station at Alton Ferrers, and laid on a wooden bench in the only cell there, it was, of course, searched, and all the papers, ornaments, and other articles taken from it.

One trifle was found entangled in the torn flounce of Marion Guay's dress. It was simply a little band of German silver in the shape of a ring, less than a quarter of an inch wide, a little over an inch in diameter, and very thin.

Mr. Inspector Rodd placed it with all the other ornaments and property, into his own drawer, and there most probably it rolled into a corner. Not having been considered an article of any importance, and in fact having been barely noticed, it lay there and was forgotten.

One day, some considerable time after the trial, Mr. Inspector Rodd came across the little German silver rim, and remembered that it had come to him with Marion Guay's property.

He then examined it more closely than he had done before, and it struck him that the thing had most likely ornamented the top of a wooden pipe, and had fallen off.

The matter worried him. How came the rim of a pipe entangled in the flounce of Marion Guay's dress?

Of course the woman might have swept it up with her gown anywhere, and it might have stuck to the material. But at the same time there was the likelihood of the thing having been dropped by somebody present at the time when the poor woman came by her death.

Mr. Inspector Rodd was a practical man, and accustomed to clear reasoning. In his mind he ran over the names of the men who smoked, and to whose pipe that rim might have belonged.

To start with he had to reckon with the workmen who brought the body to the surface. Not one of these would have had a briar-root in his pocket. Those who smoked used clay pipes. Ralph Usselby never touched a pipe. Frank Usselby had been proved not to have gone to the Rosemary engine-house. Then there remained only Joe Mottram and Ned Potter. By inquiry he discovered that Joe had bought a pipe shortly before Marion Guay's death.

Mr. Inspector Rodd knew the lad as a poacher, both convicted and suspected, and Joe's evidence at the trial and at the inquest was vividly in his mind.

"I wonder if the young rascal had a hand in it?" he said to himself. "I don't think he would murder anybody, but I wouldn't go so far as that about his pal Ned."

Mr. Inspector Rodd, in the result, put the little German silver rim into his pocket, and determined to carefully watch Master Joe.

A long time elapsed before an opportunity arose to Mr. Inspector Rodd's advantage.

"Let me have a look at that pipe of yours, Master Joe," said Mr. Rodd.

"Why?" asked the lad. "It be my pipe."

"Let me look at it all the same," rejoined the inspector. "There's no harm in that."

The lad scowled at the officer, and unwillingly handed him the pipe.

Mr. Inspector Rodd took the little German silver rim from his pocket, and tried it on the pipe. It fitted to a nicety.

When he had again removed the rim, he even noticed two tiny holes, identical in position with the holes in the pipe from which the little rivets had been lost.

"Humph!" exclaimed the Inspector. "You say that's your pipe?"

"Yes," replied Joe. "It be mine. Mr. Huncoat give it to I."

This was news indeed, and put a totally different aspect upon the case.

"And why did Mr. Huncoat give you this pipe?" asked Rodd.

"Because faather give him my pipe on the night when that strange 'ooman wuz killed, and he said he'd losted his pipe."

The information became more and more surprising.

"You are not telling me lies?" asked the Inspector.

"Goodger take I if I do."

"Now, look here, my lad," said Rodd sternly. "You'll get into trouble if you lie to me. Tell me all about it. Because you yourself were in the neighborhood of the Rosemary that night, and it's getting to look very black against you."

"Eyul to me!" cried Master Joe, rather frightenedly. "I be tellin the truth. Faather give Mr. Huncoat my pipe when he said he losted his, and then when Miss Repton wuz stayin' at faather's I find this pipe on the porch, and Mr. Huncoat he coomes and sees me find it, and he shoves I, and takes the pipe, sayin' as it be his. And he never gives I his pipe nor my pipe until last week, when he gave me this."

This was a further development of the case. Miss Repton's name was mentioned in it, and Mr. Inspector Rodd took particular mental note of it. He thought that it would be wiser perhaps, to humor the lad, for the moment at any rate.

"All right," he said. "I dare say it's half lies and half truth, as usual. But I'll believe you. I'll buy that pipe from you. It isn't worth more than a shilling, but here are two, and get yourself a new one."

That same afternoon Rodd called on Grace, and Grace told him the whole story of the discovery of the pipe. She described to him the scene in the garden of the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn, between Huncoat and Joe Mottram, of which she had been an unseen witness. Her heart leapt with gladness at the thought that somebody had come to her at last to whom she could trust her secret.

"Do you think, Mr. Inspector," she asked, tremulously, "that this will afford a clue to clear my uncle's character?"

"It certainly looks so at present," said the officer. "Mr. Huncoat will have to account how that pipe came into that engine-house. Where that pipe was found he himself must have been. The worst of it is that not a soul seems to have seen him there."

"But if he was there, he must have known that my uncle never came near the place."

"It's just this, Miss Repton," replied the officer. "I suppose Mr. Huncoat, like everybody else, values his neck, and he would rather have somebody else's in danger than his own. But now that I know all about this, I will soon put the screws on. Above all, don't let Mr. Huncoat know that we suspect him."

"But may I tell Frank—Mr. Frank Usselby—that there is hope for us all at last?"

"There's no harm in that, Miss Repton, if Mr. Frank can keep his own counsel," was the answer.

Rodd had barely left the room when Grace wrote to her lover:

"My Dearest Frank:—There is hope for uncle at last. God in his mercy has sent me a clue which may clear him. I told you Mr. Huncoat was a traitor. Now I am sure of it. I am as certain as I can be, without having seen him, that he was in the Rosemary engine house on the night when that poor woman met her death.

"Beware of him whatever you do. Do not let this secret pass your lips, as you value your father's life and happiness.

"We must bring the dastardly business home to the villain, and that requires discretion. I am ready to do anything that will help poor uncle, and Mr. Inspector Rodd is working with me.

"God bless uncle and auntie. Give them my love, and believe me always yours.—Grace."

Frank was in his room in the Temple when the letter was handed to him.

Huncoat's letter to Grace, which Grace had forwarded to him, was still fresh in his mind, and as he pondered over that and the epistle in his hand, it seemed to him as if the long-vanished sun were again shining in his heaven.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Frank had been very unhappy of late. He had borne his many trials with a courage which strained every nerve. Step by step, and inch by inch, had he fought his father's case under difficulties which would have crushed many an older and more experienced man. Of course, it made his heart's fibers quiver to see the man he loved so well at Broadmoor, but he had become schooled to that ordeal.

Then there was the trouble about money. He had sold his books and his little private belongings, and Mrs. Usselby had pledged her jewelry to the last ring to find the means to pay the heavy and constantly increasing lawyer's fees.

But all this the poor old lady and her son did gladly and with whole hearts.

Frank worked like a slave, and was successful beyond his hopes. Magazine editors and newspaper proprietors readily accepted his work, and what was better, they paid him for it—not liberally, perhaps, but still sufficiently to encourage him in his task.

Frank led the life of an ascetic, denying himself even of his pipe, whilst Mrs. Usselby lived as plainly as her health permitted, in the two rooms at Crowthorne.

Then one day came another blow to Frank. Silly people's tongues will wag, and silly friends, viciously kind, wrote to him to warn him of Grace's goings on with Huncoat.

He felt as assured of Grace's truth and purity and fidelity as he was of his own.

Still there was that breath of doubt. It darted upon him out of the bitterness of his own life. In the olden days had any one told him that Grace had a thought for any man but him, he would have replied that the statement was a lie.

He knew it to be untrue at that moment, and yet he said to himself:

"Why shouldn't she? I am not in a position to claim her. She is free, and she must be very lonely."

He was very lonely just then, and he felt the lonelier for the thought that Grace perhaps enjoyed the society of another man.

He chided her not, but he was ferociously resentful against Huncoat.

"The scoundrel knows," he said to himself, "that Grace is, or was, engaged to me. It's a dirty mean trick to try to sneak into the place of an absent man."

Again, the moment afterwards, he excused even Huncoat.

"After all," he said to himself, "he is only doing what hundreds of other men would do in his place. And who knows—there may be no truth in it after all."

Then came more letters. Grace had been at one place with Huncoat, and at another in the evening, and had been seen walking with him day after day, and Huncoat had called at the lodge and been received there.

Frank's heart grew heavier and his spirits drooped over that same racking doubt.

It seemed to him as if his heart had two voices, one impish, sharp and shrill, continually dinning in his ears, 'There's villainy going on down there. Huncoat is usurping your place, and Grace encourages him." And then another—and he knew that for his heart's own true voice, clear as a silver bell, and as sweet, "She is true to you, she would not deceive you. You've known her all your life, Frank, and she would not deceive you."

And the two inner voices chimed through one another and blurred one another, and they left a sickening mist of doubt which the better voice only pierced at times.

Then came Huncoat's letter to Grace, sent to him by Grace, and he asked himself, "What does it mean?" and he immediately replied, "I have misjudged her. She has been working for me and for poor mother, and I misjudged her."

He was still chiding himself when Grace's second letter came. Then the whole business was clear as sunlight. The brave girl had risked her reputation to clear his father's honor, to save his father's liberty.

How holy she seemed to him at that moment, and how he yearned to be down in Devonshire and to fold her into his arms as he used to do.

The tears sprang to his eyes unbidden at the thought of his Grace, and he knew such a comforting warmth of life as for these many weary months past he had not felt.

He was sitting in his chair, reading that blessed letter again and again, when a ring at his bell roused him. He opened the door and was confronted by Mr. Daniel Huncoat in person.

For the moment, Grace's estimate of Frank's character seemed to be true, for his muscles stiffened, and his teeth closed at the sight of Huncoat, and he felt as if he could have flown at his throat, or at any rate slammed the door in his face.

The expression on Frank's features was dark and bitter, and the mine manager put his own explanation on it.

"He's jealous," he said to himself. "He's heard about Grace and me. Well, it can't be helped."

Frank nearly bit his tongue in two in the effort to appear calm and unmoved, and the forced smile which he assumed gave little encouragement to Huncoat, who grinned in his suavest manner as he said,

"Good morning, Mr. Frank. I've come all the way from Devonshire on purpose to see you on a matter of the utmost importance."

"Come in," replied Frank, with as little gruffness in his voice as at that moment he could adopt. And Mr. Huncoat entered.

Frank was asking himself, "What does the scoundrel want now?" when Huncoat, perceiving that he was not an over-welcome visitor, determined to cut preliminaries short, and to immediately start upon his supposed mission of self-constituted protector of the Usselby family.

"I wrote a letter to Miss Repton," said Huncoat, "which I have no doubt Miss Repton has forwarded you, and I have come to town so that no delay should arise in submitting to the court a true exposition of the state of affairs at Usselby Grange. I have had to stand by, Mr. Frank" he continued, with well nigh convincing warmth, "and see your father's property and your property squandered and gambled away, and I would have come to you before to-day, but I waited until I could place in your hands such evidence of Mr. Mark Usselby's unworthiness to fill the post to which he has been appointed, as will convince the court. That evidence I am to-day prepared to place before you, and for that purpose I have come to see you."

Frank could hardly believe his ears. If Huncoat was a traitor, his treachery was certainly not for the moment apparent. But at the same time the thought flashed across Frank's mind, "Is he doing this to save himself from danger which he thinks imminent," and his reply was cold and formal.

"The simplest way, Huncoat," he said, "to give your testimony in this business, is to swear an affidavit, and if you don't mind, we will go to my solicitors, and they shall properly prepare the document, and you can attest it."

Huncoat did not in the least relish his reception, nor Frank's glacial hauteur, as he took up his hat and put on his gloves.

The two walked silently side by side to Gray's Inn, where the offices of Frank's solicitors were situated, and a couple of hours afterwards Frank was in the possession of Huncoat's detailed and sworn testimony about Mr. Mark Usselby's misdoings.

"I am very much obliged to you for this," said Frank to Huncoat, when their mission was accomplished. "I suppose you are going back to Devonshire. I will write to you when I require further particulars or your further evidence."

"He's as jealous as any Moor," said Huncoat to himself when he had parted from Frank, "and that's the best proof that I'm getting on. He wouldn't be afraid of me if he thought I'd no chance. He's been like a bear with a sore head all day, and he ought to have gone down on his knees and kissed my boots for the information I've brought him. I don't blame him. If a man attempted to take my girl from me, I would be just as savage with him as Master Frank is with me."

Huncoat had sent a telegram to Nellie, telling her not to worry about her father, as that gentleman was safe and well in London. At the same time he had dispatched another message to his chief clerk, instructing that person to send a reliable man to the Grange as lodge-keeper and general care-taker, with instructions to apprise him immediately in the case of Mr. Mark Usselby's return, and to watch that gentleman's movements if he should turn up in Devonshire. No money of any kind was to be given Mr. Mark Usselby, nor notice taken of his instructions or orders.

In the meantime Mr. Huncoat and Mr. Macintosh exerted a golden persuasion upon Mr. Bawlinder, and that festive person being in the best of spirits, rather under the influence of the best of spirits, signed, for all he knew, or for the moment cared, documents sufficient to convict him of conspiracy, burglary, bigamy, and perhaps, high treason, to protect his confederates against any betrayal on his part.

Mr. Bawlinder on this occasion was less lucky than on the night of his visit to the Empire. He ended a day's carousal by a heavy meal and a heavier drinking bout at one of the flash supper clubs with which London is studded.

A resplendently condescending sham member of a historic English noble family acted as his introducer, and after various libations of young and vigorous champagne, proposed a game of cards.

Mr. Bawlinder prided himself upon being an expert at nap, but he was very unlucky that evening. The sham nobleman hardly ever held a card that was not an ace, or a king, or a queen, and in the result Mr. Bawlinder's crisp bank notes and golden sovereigns changed proprietorship.

The sham nobleman was good fellow enough to escort the pigeon he had plucked to its nest.

Mr. Bawlinderd woke late the next day, pleasantly remembering that he had passed the previous night in aristocratic society.

But the memory became bitter when he found that all that was left to him out of a goodly array of bank notes and sovereigns was the amount of eleven shillings and sixpence in silver and fivepence in copper.

Mr. Bawlinder came to Mr. Macintosh's office on the next day, very crestfallen indeed, and with tears in his leery eyes related his woeful story.

"So!" said Mr. Macintosh; and Mr. Bawlinder admitted that the "So!" was very bad indeed.

He begged for another five pound note, and was promptly shown the door.

As Mr. Bawlinder will henceforth vanish out of our history, the reader may just as well be told that Abel Bawlinder, Esquire, shortly after that earned a not over extravagant livelihood by running errands for the gamblers who frequented the rooms of Mr. G. B. Bevanstone and other stock and share dealers.

But he fell even from that position, and he was last seen perambulating Regent street, not in the gay and gaudy fashion which he had hoped for, but with a board in front of him and another behind him, exhibiting to all the world the advertisement of a famous brand of champagne which he was destined never to taste.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AS A SUSPECT.

Peculiar Experience of Edwin M. Stanton at Newark, O.

The arrest of a member of the cabinet of the President of the United States as a suspect is not of frequent occurrence. In fact, only one case approa

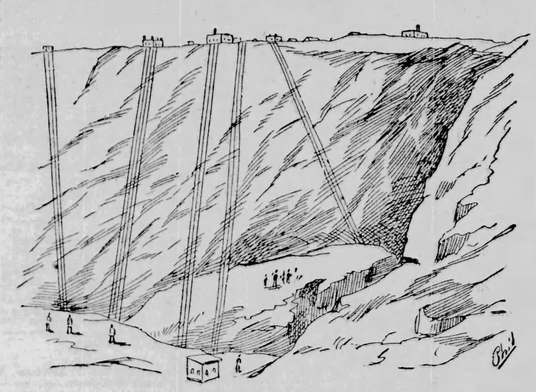
BUCKETS OF DIAMONDS

HOW THE SPARKLING GEMS ARE MINED AT KIMBERLEY.

Great Precautions at the Diggings—Terrible Penalties for Thieving Workmen.

"Well, it's all fixed," said the major, breaking in on a most enjoyable dream. "Get up out of that long sleeve chair. Come around and see the wagon master. I have just closed a contract with a transport rider, whose outfit leaves Queenstown in a week for the diamond fields, and we must be on the move to get ready. We must take the railroad train this evening for Queenstown, where they are to sell the horses of a cavalry troop to-morrow, and we can buy a couple of mounts, get what we want for the journey, and await the arrival of the wagons, as they load there for Kimberley."

This was said as I was holding down a huge, long bamboo chair of East India origin, known as a "long sleever," for the reason that the arms extended fully three feet from the back, projecting far enough in front to allow the occupant to put his legs over the arms and lie back in a position which, for the tropics, is remarkably comfortable.



THE GREAT EXCAVATION AND ENTRANCE TO THE GALLERIES.

After three weeks of camp life on the plains, continues J. Charles Davis, in the St. Louis Globe Democrat, I rode into a post-cart station, left Dick to bring the horses in with the wagon train, and was in Kimberley for supper the next night.

After having smoked the first good cigar I had seen for a month, and grown tired of the arm-chair on Mrs. Jardine's veranda, I started out for a walk, and wandered down the main street of Kimberley.

The Typical Mining Camp.

The town is, or rather was then, just like the typical mining camp, nearly all the houses being built of wood or corrugated iron, many having canvas roofs. Here and there would be a more pretentious edifice, but as the building material was brought up from the coast by bullocks, substantial houses were few. A wire rope stopped the way at the end of the street, and I saw a very weird and uncanny sight.

I was within thirty yards of the edge of a great black pit, fully 300 feet deep and about eight acres in extent. At the top, down at the very bottom and around the sides of this great bowl electric lights were dotted, at irregular intervals, and parties of naked negroes could be seen flitting in and out of the circles of their illuminations, and a low hum of human voices and the occasional rattle of the great iron buckets, as they were drawn up on wire cables extending from the various plants to the hoisting houses at the top of the pit could be heard.

These buckets are filled by the Kaffir, Fingo and Basuto workmen in the pit, hoisted by small engines to the top, dumped into little trollies, and then taken to the grounds used for storing the earth before washing. This was the great Kimberley mine, by far the largest diamond mine in the world. There were originally many individual and company claims in this pocket, but now a few companies have consolidated their sink shafts and are mining on more scientific lines. The negroes at the bottom of the pit fill the buckets and attach a tag, showing the claim or company it belongs to, and the way it goes to the top.

Here it is carried away to the wash-room and dumped into a large hopper, which is kept in constant motion by steam power, and into which a stream of water is continually pouring. At the lower and smaller end of this hopper there is an arrangement of screens about one foot apart, the one directly under the other. The top screen is a coarse one, which retains all the large stones; the others are finer, until the one at the bottom, which is so fine as to collect pebbles the size of a pinhead.

The hopper and screen are all under lock and key, and it is an impossibility for any one to abstract a particle of earth or stone from the machine without the keys, which are kept in a safe of the mine-owners until the wash-up day, when the screen boxes are opened in the presence of the officers of the claim to which the "find" belongs and sorted by an expert. The rough diamonds are weighed and sealed in parcels and taken to the office for classification and valuation. The diamonds are then either placed on the market there, shipped to English agents or held for a better market (in other fields), as the case demands.

This entire process is directed and watched by white men, who get good wages as watchers or detectives, although many of them are unable to read or write. The penalty for stealing a diamond is twenty years' hard labor on the Cape Town breakwater. A visitor can not buy a stone from even a licensed dealer without magisterial permission, and every possible precaution is taken to stop the traffic in stolen gems.

A large number of people known as I. D. T.'s live in and around Kimberley.

Illegitimate Diamond Traders.

They live on the illegitimate diamond buying trade, and are closely watched by detectives of almost every nationality. When a Kaffir is seen to pick up anything in the mine he is searched, taken to the office and given a powerful emetic. The natives work naked, and are not allowed to touch the earth they are mining with their hands. Whipping is often resorted to with the negroes, and the whipping post in the prison yard has more terror for a black than a twenty-year job on the breakwater.

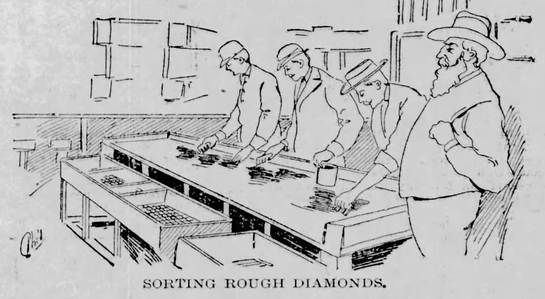
Once a week, usually Sunday mornings, the owners or directors of a claim meet and open the screen boxes in the washup machine, which has the accumulating findings of seven days. The screen boxes are dumped on a zinc-covered table where the expert scrapes the gravel over with a piece of zinc and picks out the good stones. Many worthless crystals are found, but these are not even honored with a glance by the expect, although they would deceive almost any one else.

Nearly every large European dealer in diamonds has an agent on the fields. The number of small mines is great, and diamonds are to be found over an area of nearly 100 square miles, but few claims are sufficiently rich to pay for working. The Vaal River diggings were very remunerative at one time, and the beds of all streams in this part of Africa show diamonds, but not in paying quantities.

The river mining is done with a cradle and screen, usually by two men who work together. Catwoods Hope, Du Toits Pan, Gong Gong, Spencer's, Jacob's Dale, Beifontaine and Vosters were the chief mines outside of Kimberley when I was on the field. Plenty of water is a necessity in successful diamond mining, as dry sifting is slow and laborious.

Old-timers tell many different stories of the original discovery of diamonds, but the accepted one is that a Hebrew peddler found some Boer children playing with some rough crystals, which he obtained by the exchange of a few trinkets. He took them to the coast, had them sent to London and sold and grew rich in the trade thus opened before any one else found out what he was doing.

Then came the usual rush for the mines. Many were ruined, while a few made colossal fortunes. The craze was so great that the report of a "find" was sufficient to cause a rush. In the early days a madhouse had been erected at Belfontaine and abandoned for a better farm dwelling when the rush came, the mud walls were found to be studded with small diamonds, and the hut was demolished, but it had did not pay for the labor, as the stones were of poor quality. So in reality a house studded with diamonds did not mean a fortune.



SORTING ROUGH DIAMONDS.

Her Justifiable Pride.

Some years back, when acting as "sister" in a children's hospital, I was attracted by hearing two little girls, who were usually great friends, quarreling violently.

The one, Sally, aged 8, was able to be up, but little Polly (who had had her leg amputated) was still in bed.

On going to quell the storm, I inquired the cause, and was told by Polly, that she wanted to play one game, whilst Sally refused and insisted on a different one. Finding both children firm on the subject, I suggested that Sally should give in, as she had not been nearly so ill as Polly.

To my astonishment, however, she burst out, vehemently, with the reply, "No, sister, that's just why I won't play the game she wants, for she thinks she's heverybody just becos' she's 'ad her leg took hoff."—Sister Gertrude.

Kathryn's Prayer.

Little Kathryn was, one day, bending down the terrace when her mother called to her:

"Kathryn, dear, if you fall down there you will die!"

The child stopped in her play and came to her mother's side with the query, "Mamma, what is 'die?'"

Her mother answered carelessly, "Oh, to break all to pieces."

That night Kathryn was saying her prayers. When she reached the line, "If I should die before I wake," in "Now I lay me," she added quickly, "Please, God, pick up the pieces."

A Counter-Irritant.

A French physician reports a case of hiccough successfully treated by taking snuff until sneezing was provoked.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sweet Fern.

Massachusetts produces sweet fern.—Worcester Spy.

AT WORK IN THE GALLERIES.

HOW BULLETS ARE CAUGHT.

One of the Great Conjuring Tricks Neatly Explained.

The adage that there is nothing new under the sun has only been questioned in the matter of tricks performed by magicians, conjurers, prestidigitateurs and others who deal in that which is a mystery to the eye, says the Boston Sunday Post. The catching of bullets by Prof. Herrmann seemed to climax a series of mysteries for which that clever dealer in the mystic art was responsible. Speaking of the bullet-catching trick in particular, Prof. F. D. Hewes, who is also a dealer in the art mystic, said yesterday:

"There are literally but few tricks in magic. The so-called new ones presented to the public from time to time by our leading magicians, conjurers or whatever they call themselves are simply the revival of some old experiments clothed in a new form. The catching of bullets is not by any means a new trick, for it is almost as old as magic itself. I remember seeing the old 'Fakir of Ava' perform the same trick, only in a different manner, when I was a small boy. The catching of the bullet is very easily explained. In the first place, to accomplish it the conjurer must procure an old-style cap-lock, muzzle-loading musket, some powder, caps and a leaden bullet. All these must be perfectly free from any deception. Now we come to the ramrod. Therein lies the whole mystery of the trick. It is constructed with a small metallic tube, closed at one end, and so arranged as to become detached from the end of the ramrod at will.

Having explained the construction of all the appliances, we will now proceed to do the trick. The gun, bullet, powder and caps are freely given for examination. The performer requests some one to put the charge of powder into the gun. Next he inserts a small piece of paper, and rams it down, and by a twist of the ramrod to the left, the small metal tube is dislodged from the point and remains within the gun barrel. Now the bullet is marked and placed in the gun by one of the audience; again the professor rams it down. Now, by a contrary twist, the metal tube becomes fast to the river system, and in withdrawing it the bullet is removed.

"The performer now palms the marked bullet, and all that remains to do is to go through the motions of catching it when the gun is discharged and the spectators are thoroughly mystified. You see, it is all very simple when you know how. Notwithstanding this, Herrmann is the cleverest man with his hands that ever donned a dress coat. Kellar is a great inventor and a wonderful mathematician, but not the conjurer and entertainer that Herrmann is. He has the credit of inventing many new tricks and delusions, when, in reality, he has only resurrected some old experiment and brushed off the mold of time and rechristened it."

SHE WAS VERDANT.

Did Not Understand Sending Money by Telegraph.

Many years ago when people did not know as much as they do now an old lady from the country, who, bewildered by the marvelous inventions of steam and electricity, had ceased to believe that anything was impossible, conceived the idea that she could make a quick trip to town by telegraph. Inquiring as to the feasibility of the plan, a waggish station telegraph operator took her into a dark room, placed the handle of a galvanic battery in her hands, and turned on the current. Before it reached its full strength the old lady, firmly believing she was making the journey, but unable to endure the pain, asked to be taken back. The foregoing was a "current" joke thirty years ago, and our fathers laughed at it many a time. In those days, as now, all such stories were told at the expense of the innocent rustic, city people being far too smart to be made the butts of such tales. But even at this late day some of the smart city folks are not much ahead of their country cousins of half a century ago in their knowledge of the possibilities of modern scientific appliances, as the following true story, gathered by the St. Louis Republic, will show.

A certain large business concern in St. Louis has in its employ a young lady, clever with the typewriter, and of average intelligence. One day last week one of the firm had occasion to send $100 by telegraph to one of his traveling representatives. The typewriter was going to dinner, and it was but little out of her way to call at the Western Union Telegraph office. Giving her the address, he gave her $90 in bills and $10 in silver, and asked her to have it sent by telegraph.

Looking at the silver doubtfully, the young lady said, hesitatingly: "The bills are all right, but they can't send this silver by telegraph, can they?"

Her employer did not fully understand what idea she had in her head, but told her it was all right and it would go. Still unconvinced, she returned to the argument with: "But how can they send these heavy coins over the wires?"

The employer laughed, explained the modus operandi of sending money by telegraph, and the maiden departed on her mission. She had lived all her life in St. Louis.

It Wouldn't Hurt Him.

Mrs. Nextdoor—Your little boy climbed over the fence and ran over my flower beds.

Mrs. Suburb—Horrors! They had just been watered, hadn't they?

"N—o."

"Oh, well, never mind; the exercise won't hurt him if he didn't get his feet wet."

Thrown Up by the Ocean.

The Indian name of Mount Desert Island is Emetic.—American Encyclopaedia.

Mrs. Viola Emery

Indigestion, Cramps

Dyspepsia and catarrh of the bowels, caused my wife great suffering. She has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and has no bad symptoms. Sarsaparilla has improved in looks and weight. Hood's Cures

I have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for Neuralgia with much benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a splendid, tonic and blood purifier. HERMAN P. EMERY, 348 Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell any thing, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question we deem unfit for print, and to a general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Great Siberian Railroad.

G. G. S., Grand Rapids, Mich.: The great Trans-Siberian railroad, in course of construction by the Russian government, is to be 5,700 miles in length and will cost $150,000,000. It will be completed in six years, if no unexpected delays occur. All the material used in the construction of the road is of Russian manufacture. The first section of the line from Vladivostock, on the Sea of Japan, to Grafska, has been completed, a distance of about 200 miles. Work on the second section, from Grafska inland, is in progress. From Vladivostock to St. Petersburg the distance is about 6,000 miles.

Work on the opposite end of the line has also made good progress. It starts at Chelabinsk, on the western edge of Siberia. At that point it connects with the European systems of railways and a direct line to St. Petersburg by way of Moscow. What may be termed the first section of the road, extending eastward from Chelabinsk to Omsk, a distance of 500 miles, is already practically finished and will be opened for traffic before the end of this year. From Omsk 800 miles eastward the road is built, but the necessary bridges are wanting. This section will be in operation in 1896.

A government commission, of which the czarowitz, heir to the throne, is at the head, has charge of the construction, with unlimited powers. There is no lack of funds, and the work is pushed expeditiously.

According to a Russian bureau of immigration, which is actively endeavoring to settle the country traversed by the line as the building progresses, Siberia has millions of acres of fertile land suited to the profitable production of wheat and rye. There is abundance of rainfall in the summer season.

Siberia is twice as large as the United States, and the greater part of it has never been fully explored. It has a population of 5,000,000, most of whom are congregated in towns. It extends as far south as the latitude of New York.

The Russian government has in mind several other schemes for the development of Siberia. It proposes to establish steam navigation on the river systems intersecting the great railway. Help will be given the mining industries of the Ural region. Here are mined gold, platinum, and great quantities of iron, as well as gems.

The extent to which the development of Siberia's agricultural resources may affect the world's market for wheat is a question of importance to the wheat-growers of California. Even now Russia is a large exporter of grain. Russia exported last year $20,000,000 worth of oats, $30,000,000 worth of barley, $ 00,000 worth of corn, and $70,000,000 worth of wheat. Ordinarily she sends out of the country for sale about $70,000,000 worth of rye, but this quantity was reduced to $11,000,000 the last year by a tariff war with Germany.

If there are millions of acres of virgin soil in Siberia which this road will make available for wheat production, the effect of its construction may be like that of the government railways in India, which at once brought that country into prominence as a producer and exporter of wheat.

But the road was primarily designed as a great military highway. Were it in operation at this time Russia would be vastly better prepared to take a hand in the settlement of the difficulty between China and Japan by approaching the territory in dispute. The road will also give Russia an immense advantage in any aggressive movement in India. By means of this line troops may be landed on the Pacific in ten days from St. Petersburg or Moscow.

Tin Free Trade Plank.

W. J. H., Saunemin, Ill., writes: "I am foolish enough to talk politics sometimes and find the Democrats prone to deny that there was a free trade plank in their platform at the last Presidential election. I would like to convince them to the contrary."

The proof is very easy. Here is the tariff plank adopted by the Democratic national convention, at Chicago, June 22, 1892. It is reprinted from the New York World Almanac of 1893, a good Democratic authority, wherein it may be found on page 79:

"We denounce Republican protection as a fraud; a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue only, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government when honestly and economically administered.

"We denounce the McKinley tariff law enacted by the Fifty-first Congress as the culminating atrocity of class legislation; we endorse the efforts made by the Democrats of the present Congress to modify its most oppressive features in the direction of free raw materials and cheaper manufactured goods that enter into general consumption; and we promise its repeal as one of the beneficent results that will follow the action of the people in intrusting power to the Democratic party. Since the McKinley tariff went into operation there have been reductions of the wages of laboring men to one increase. We deny that there has been any increase of prosperity to the country since that tariff went into operation, and we point to the idle mills, the reduced wages, the reductions and strikes in the iron trade as the best possible evidence that no such prosperity has resulted from the McKinley act."

By "free trade" is meapt just such a tariff as Great Britain has—one for revenue only. As the phrase is used, both in England and America, a tariff policy which eliminates protection is a free trade policy.

Money for Sectarian Schools.

P., Eau Claire, Wis., asks: "Is public money ever appropriated for parochial schools, and by what authority?"

We do not know of any case wherein public money was formally appropriated for private schools not a part of the public school system. Probably what you are trying to get at is the fact that for a number of years the United States government has been paying considerable sums for the tuition of children at schools established by various churches out in the Indian country. The last official figures we have are for 1891, in which Indian schools under the care of the churches named received from the government the following sums:

Roman Catholic	$363,340
Presbyterian	44,850
Congregational	27,271
Episcopal	29,910
Quaker	24,743
Mennonite	4,575
Unitarian	5,400
Lutheran	9,180
Methodist	6,750
Miss Howard	1,000
Lincoln Institution	33,400
Hampton Institution	20,040
Total	$570,218

The authority is the act of Congress. These appropriations are made every year in the Indian Appropriation bill. There was quite a debate in the House some three months ago over these items in that bill, and an effort was made to strike them out; but the bill passed with them in it.

The Purchase of Alaska.

D. L. M., Wanchula, Fla.: The real reasons for the purchase of Alaska were never made public—that is, if there were any reason other than the willingness of Russia to dispose of it. It has been said, with some show of reason, that the purchase was the final result of the friendship Russia displayed for us during the war of the rebellion. The story is that it was deemed probable that England and France would recognize the independence of the Southern Confederacy and perhaps lend aid, that the dismemberment of the Union would not have pleased Russia, and that therefore she sent the fleet of war vessels which lay for some time in New York harbor. This was taken as an intimation by the French and English governments that Russia would take sides with the United States if they interfered, and in consequence the Confederacy was not recognized by them. Then, in order to testify its recognition of the great service rendered, the United States government made a present of $7,200,000, in the purchase of the territory of Alaska, then of no value, but which has since proved a very advantageous purchase to us. How much truth there may be in this story, we can not say.

Where the Day Changes.

F. A. B., Nye, Wis., writes: "Suppose a man should invent an air ship that would enable him to travel around the earth in 24 hours and he should start from a given point at noon, Monday, and travel west it would, of course, be Monday noon for a while but there would sooner or later be a point where it must suddenly be Tuesday noon. Would there not be?"

"Now I would like to know where that point would be. I have been trying to have that problem explained to me in a satisfactory manner for over a year, but have never been successful."

There is no problem about it. As all navigators reckon longitude form the meridian of Greenwich, an agreement has been reached that the line on crossing which the day changes, shall be the meridian of 180 degrees west or east of Greenwich, which is, of course, exactly half way around the globe. This is the "international date line." Some exceptions had to be made, in the case of islands settled by Europeans near the meridian of 180, so that the inhabitants there need not change their reckoning, but these are unimportant. When your air-ship man crossed that meridian, it would be Tuesday noon.

Cost of Running a Train.

J. W. C., Liberal, Mo.: The nearest we can come to exact figures as to the cost of running a train per mile is the following, recently published by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company. That road, after cutting expenses wherever it was possible to cut them, found that the cost of running a train each mile in 1894 was as follows:

	Cents.
Repairs of locomotives	5.05
Repairs of cars	7.06
Station services	12.92
Train service	7.34
Locomotive service	8.87
Train and station supplies	2.44
Fuel	10.43
Oil and waste	.83
All other expenses	37.98
Total operating expenses	92.67

The same road found the expense for each mile in 1893 to be 96.45 cents. The revenue from these two years, from all passenger service, was for each mile 90.32 and 91.51, respectively, showing a net loss each year on every passenger that was carried. There was, however, a small profit from the freight service, and that was all that saved a microscopical dividend. The St. Paul finds that it costs about a dollar a mile to run a passenger train, without any allowance being made for the cost of the road or equipment.

Why They Don't Vote.

O. L. W., Toledo, O., asks: "Is the elective franchise denied to the citizens of the District of Columbia? If so, for what reason?"

The residents of the District of Columbia do not vote for Representatives in Congress nor for Presidential electors, for exactly the same reason that the residents in the territories do not. The reason is that this is a union of states, and only the people of the states can vote for these officers. It is singular that there should be so many people who do not seem to realize this, for this question comes around to us with unfailing regularity every year about election time. The people of the District of Columbia do not vote for District officials because the District is under the direct control of Congress, which provides for the appointment of the necessary officials.

The Tariff and Sugar.

J. W. C., Bonanza, Mo.: When the tariff bill, as it now stands, passed the Senate, there were 37 Democrats and 2 Populists voted for it; against it, 31 Republicans, 2 Populists and 1 Democrat—Hill, of New York.

In the House, all the votes in favor of the bill, on its final passage, were Democratic and Populist. All the Republicans and 13 Democrats voted against it.

The new tariff bill imposes a duty of 40 per cent on all raw sugar imported; and an additional ⅛ of a cent a pound on all refined sugars imported. We import nine-tenths of the sugar we use, and raise one-tenth. These duties, however, do not go into effect until January 1 next. Then we shall know for certain how much dearer sugar will be in consequence.

Aliens Can Vote.

A. W., Chattanooga, Tenn., asks: "Is it true that in some states foreigners are allowed to vote for President and Representatives in Congress one year after coming here?"

Yes, in the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Indiana, Kansas, Louisiana, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota and Wisconsin. Michigan requires two and one-half years' residence before aliens are permitted to vote. In all these states, however, they must declare their intention to become naturalized.

Automatic Executions.

S. S. B., Topeka, Kan., has the thanks for the following information:

"In The Weekly Blade of September 20, is an article on a new method of executing criminals in Connecticut, in which the criminal's weight sets free the drop, which jerks him into eternity. And in the said article you say: 'It will be the first occurrence of the kind in the history of executions.' This is a big mistake, as the state of Colorado has employed a similar apparatus during the last five years; the only difference being that a vessel of water is used to let off the drop instead of a vessel of shot."

Miscellaneous.

R. L., Hastings, Neb.: There is no premium on the cent of 1863 nor of 1866, nor on the nickel of 1867.

J. R. O., Earleyville, Tenn.: Abraham Lincoln never was a preacher. As to your other question, we do not know.

E. R., New Market, Md.: It has frequently been asserted that Thomas Paine was really the author of the Declaration of Independence, but there is no good evidence in its support.

G. W. S., Acting, Tenn.: The Blade's view as to the composition of the next House of Representatives is substantially that of the Republican Congressional committee, printed on the fourth page of this issue, under the heading, "The Republican Figures." When a newspaper publisher receives large quantities of postage stamps on subscription, he sells the surplus to merchants and others needing them. Your other question has been handed the editor of the Farmstead.

A Wonderful Conqueror.

No disease is more common among the people than scrofula. Handed down from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family, in some form. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in swellings in the neck or goitre, or in eruptions of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane it may be known as catarrh, or developing in the lungs it may be, and often is, the prime cause of consumption.

In whatever form scrofula may manifest itself, Hood's Sarsaparilla is its inveterate foe and conqueror. This medicine has such powerful alterative and vitalizing effects upon the blood that every trace of impurity is expelled, and the blood is made rich, pure and healthy.

DRAMATIC DREAMS.

Example of Lightning-Like Play of the Imagination During Sleep.

A curious example of the dramatic and mythopoeic quality in dreams, and of the power of compressing time, was once related to me by a lady, says Andrew Lang, in Illustrated London News. She, in her dream, was sitting in her room looking out on a beautiful, clear autumn twilight. She heard a knock, heralding visitors, and, going down stairs, found two strangers in her parlor. One she recognized—a relative who had died in her childhood. He was a little old gentleman, in a brown dress of the early part of the century. With him was a handsome lady in a Spanish mantilla. They had on the table before them a small, ancient iron-bound chest. At this moment (still in the dream) a servant entered with tea or some such refreshment, and, lo! the visitors vanished. The servant went out, and there were the visitors again. They had opened the coffer, and displayed two sets of yellow old documents. One was a list of securities, one a list of names. The lady in the mantilla explained, while the old gentleman nodded assent, that he and she had been betrothed, and that she had died before their marriage. The old gentleman had gone abroad at the peace of Amiens, had been caught and detained on the outbreak of war, and this had led to some accident in his affairs by which the coffer and its contents had been neglected, and the securities were still lying unclaimed.

"They are," said the lady of the mantilla, "now in the keeping of Messrs. ——." A knock at the door. Enter the maid with tea, the maid in flesh and blood; disappearance of the dream. The solicitors' names were never communicated.

Now, the dream-mind clearly started from the maid's first tap at the door. This was the knock announcing the arrival of the visitors in the dream. All the rest of the scenes were a myth, invented by the dream-mind to account for the first half-heard tap. The dream-mind created the person of the old forgotten relative, and invented, without any assistance from conscious memory, the lady of the mantilla, and her love story, and her death. The box, the securities, all the dresses and properties, were improvised by the dream-mind and placed on the stage of vision.

All this was done, all this drama performed, merely as a myth accounting for the first tap; and everything was invented, staged and acted in the moment between the first tap at the door and the second.

Are You Hard of Hearing or Deaf?

Call or send stamp for full particulars how to restore your hearing, by one who was deaf for thirty years. John Garmore, Room 18 Hammond Building, Fourth and Vine, Cincinnati, Ohio.

How is This, Farmer Dunn?

An old farmer says that if the storms of September clear off warm, all the storms of the following winter will be warm.—Chicago Herald.

Where Traveling is Safe.

There are fewer deaths by railway accidents in Persia than in any other country. Persia has only twenty miles of railroad.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

The Moon's Phases.

W. C. W., Ohio: Regarding the question of whether or not the moon's phases have influence upon growing crops, laying shingles, building rail fence, etc., there has been a great diversity of opinion. The opinion of the editor is that the moon exercises no influence upon growing crops, and the best time to do the other things you mention is when you get ready and the weather is favorable.

To Keep a Cow From Going Dry.

O. M. K., Indiana: Suppression of milk may be the result of chronic disease of the udder, debility or may occur without observable cause. If there is disease that must receive treatment. When the secretions are checked, apply a warm poultice of bran. This should not be permitted to get cold. Keep it on for two hours, and as soon as it is removed, wipe the udder perfectly dry, and apply warm water and turpentine, four tablespoonfuls of the latter to a pint of the former. Rub this well in with hand friction. Milk at least three times a day, and give this: Black sulphuret of antimony, 2 ozs.; powdered fennel seed, 4 ozs.; common salt, 4 ozs. Mix this well, and give one-fourth of it every day mixed with food. An essential is nourishing and abundant food.

Blanching Celery—Winter Storage.

G. I., Illinois: Celery goes through the process of blanching after being packed. While the plants are making an effort to grow in the dark, white rootlets are formed, and then the celery blanches. When the roots have been injured the celery will not whiten. When but few roots are to be stored, they may be placed in boxes nine inches wide, and from four to six feet long, and of a depth a little less than the height of the celery. Three inches of sand should be placed in the bottom of the box, but be careful to get no sand between the stalks. Pack the celery upright in boxes as tightly as possible without bruising. Celery packed in October, say the 25th, is usually ready for use about December 1, and that two weeks later January 1. When large quantities of celery are to be kept in the cellar, the cheapest way is to begin at one side next to the wall, furthest from the entrance, and erect boards about the center nine inches from the wall and at a height a little less than the length of the celery. In this narrow division the celery is packed upright as stated above, on three inches of sand. As soon as one tier is filled erect another board, nine inches from the first, and so on. The partitions should not be more than nine inches apart, as the stems and leaves would be in too large a mass, and would generate heat and rot. Celery needs plenty of ventilation. It will stand a sharp frost without injury. If it does freeze, do not disturb it until the frost gets out. In very cold weather it should be covered with straw or hay. For out-door storage, dig a trench ten inches wide in ground that is dry, and does not hold water. Scatter a little sand along the bottom and pack the celery in closely. The trench should be just the depth of the length of the celery. If the sides of the trench are boarded, the trench should be made about 12 inches wide. It is better to do this, as it keeps the soil from getting in among the stalks of celery. Of course, you must be careful to cover the trench with straw or hay when there is severe weather.

Pigs Break Down.

M. F. D., Iowa: The pigs of which you speak have probably broken down on account of too liberal feeding. This is a notable source of breakdown in pigs from one to five months old. Give each a tablespoonful of salts in a warm mash once a day for three days. There are little openings that sometimes close up, which, when they close cause stiffness in the limbs. Scrub the parts named with strong soapsuds and a corncob, dry, and rub in a little lard. The pigs should be kept in a comfortable pen, through which the air cannot penetrate, as a small crack or cracks in a pen are more dangerous to the health of pigs than if the pen were wide open. They should be allowed to exercise every fine day, but on damp days they should be kept in the pen.

Cattle Bloat and Die.

E. B., Kansas: The animals, of which you speak died of hoven, a disease superinduced by eating too freely of young clover, turnips, potatoes, cabbage, middlings or corn meal. Grass eaten when cold or wet may cause it. The food ferments and gas generates. A case of hoven may readily be detected by the swelling in the left flank. If this is not great, and the animal does not exhibit symptoms of distress, 2 ozs. aromatic spirits of ammonia should be given every half hour in a quart of cold water, or half an ounce of chloride of lime may be dissolved in a pint of tepid water, and the dose repeated every half hour until the bloating subsides. After the danger is over, 3-4 lb. Epsom salts should be given in a quart of warm water, in which there is stirred 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre, or the case is then urgent one, if you cannot summon a veterinary surgeon at once, a sharp pocket knife may be used instead of a trocar to make an incision to the paunch or rumen. The animal should be fastened by its nose, with its right side to a wall before operating. An incision 3-4 of an inch long should be made equi-distant from the last rib, the hip bone and the transverse process of the lumbar vertebrae, or, in more familiar terms, beginning midway between the last rib and the spine of the haunch bone, and from four to six inches from the backbone. You can tell when the gas has all escaped by holding your hand over the incision. So long as there is a feeling of wind the cut must be kept open. In the absence of a canula, which a surgeon would use, you can take a wire, not too stiff, bend it into a loop, and insert the projection into the cut. As soon as the gas has escaped, press the wire together and remove it. The wound may be covered with a plaster of pitch.

Soft Lumps on Colt's Hind Legs.

M. W. S., Illinois: The lumps on the inside of your colt's hind legs are bone spavin. This is an incurable disease, as the functions of the joint are destroyed. The only thing that can be done is to remove lameness. Perhaps the best treatment is to take of bichloride of mercury 1 drachm, lard 2 ozs.; apply this once a day for seven days, washing off before reapplication with warm water and soap, and drying well. If this does not remove the lameness, the application must be repeated. The elasticity of the leg will be destroyed under any treatment, in proportion to the extent of the disease.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How to Prevent Milk Fever.

My training and experience in the management of dairy stock was acquired in a pre-eminently dairying district in the west of England, where, with a climate that allowed the cows to remain out of doors by night from April 1 to December 31, and with pastures of such luxuriousness and richness as would excite the admiration and envy of any American dairyman, the danger of milk fever was never of such a magnitude as to demand the strictest attention, and was unfortunately manifested by the number of very valuable animals which fell victims to it every season.

For 50 years my father has been dairying, and for several years I had charge of a dairy herd managed entirely on the lines laid down by him, and in all that time not a single animal had been lost, nor has a penny been spent in medicines of any kind, though the herds have always contained many excellent milk and butter producing cows, such as alone are liable to attack.

Our heifers, the produce of the best cows, were bred to produce their first calves in the summer, and previous to the birth of the fourth calf, or until the fifth year was reached, everything was done to develop the milk vessels and stimulate the milk flow, as well as to keep them in a healthy and thriving condition. From this time every precaution was taken. If the new were a rich milker, but inclined to go dry for a few weeks before calving, she was allowed to rear, but on approaching parturition should her udder become at all distended, she was without any hesitation milked out. If a persistent milker—one of the perennial kind—it was always regarded as the only safe course not to stop milking her, nor to allow an accumulation of milk, though the old milk became useless or new milk had come, as occasionally happened. If due to calve during such time as necessitated housing at night, she remained at pasture during the day, and at night was fed sparingly, no rich food being allowed her; if due to calve in the warmer season, she remained at pasture, which provided her entire food. For the first week after calving the cow was lightly fed on such diet as would preclude constipation, and any considerable or immediate increase of milk, after which period no danger was feared, and she was fed full rations, to which a generous response was invariably made. I have drawn four gallons of milk from a Jersey cow which produced full two pounds of butter, on the day before calving. This cow had been milked continuously for years, and yet her condition and that of her calves were all that could be desired. Only two other cows by the sire of this one were produced in our neighborhood, and both died from milk fever. They were rich milkers, and their misguided owners by giving them a rest from milking, and by feeding to produce a fine show before calving, killed the geese that had been laying the golden eggs.

Nor was any weakness or lack of development indicated in the offspring in any case, and I do not believe that in a single instance there was less yield or profit in a year than would have been under any form of treatment. The cows so treated invariably laid on flesh as the time of calving approached, so proving their ability to produce a thoroughly healthy calf while contributing to the dairy; and wherever such a condition exists there would not appear to be the slightest cause for apprehension as to the condition of either the cow or the calf. As old and favorite families were bred for many generations, a steady deterioration would have been evident were such a course prejudicial to the health or stamina of the calves, but such was never apparent or existent, and all heifers offered for sale were quickly purchased at good prices, many buyers returning for further purchases. As to spoiling an udder by such treatment, I can not think such a thing in the least degree likely, though I am aware that many fine udders and valuable cows have been ruined by the opposite treatment.—James E. Spargo, in Breeders' Gazette.

Keeping Sweet Potatoes.

The time for putting up sweet potatoes is now near at hand, and as there are a number of different ways of putting them up, not all of which prove successful, I will tell my way, which has been very successful. I build a house of pine logs sixteen feet square, chink and daub it and then cover the walls inside and out with rough edge, and ceil overhead with the same. My joists are six inches wide and the space is filled in with sawdust, then the floor is laid. The loft overhead can be used for storing the vines or hay. The inside is divided into four compartments, each of which will hold from 100 to 200 bushels according to height of the house. Not more than fifty bushels should be put in one pile until the potatoes are through sweating. All around the house are shed-like rooms, for drying, curing the sweet potatoes, and where they may be left until freezing weather, when they are carefully assorted and put inside.

In dry cloudy weather the potatoes may be left where they were dug for two or three days. The more they dry the better; but if the weather is clear it is well to throw a few vines over them to protect them from the hot rays of the sun. In order to continue this drying process, in the bottom of each compartment is a box six inches square bored full of holes; and in the center of each compartment is a box four inches square that extends up into the loft. These boxes or tubes let the warm moist air out and the cool dry air in. Potatoes when they begin to ripen begin to ferment, and this fermentation or sweating continues long after the potatoes are dug, producing heat and moisture, which if not permitted to escape and their place filled with dry pure air, cause the black or soft rot, both of which are highly contagious. When found to exist the potatoes should be assorted at once.

Some think that sweet potatoes should be kept quite warm, but they will stand as much cold as the Irish potato. I keep a thermometer in my potato houses, and keep the temperature as near 50 degrees as I can. The boxes in which to keep them dry. Sometimes sprinkle dry sand over them as they are put them up, as an aid to absorb moisture, but if put up as above indicated, the bins slatted, except in the sides next the walls, and the door thrown open in fine weather, potatoes will keep.

On July 21 I received two small potatoes from Australia in fine condition, and the plants are growing nicely. They may not mature before frost; if not, I shall try to carry them through some way, and shall be glad if some one will tell me the best way to do it.—Cor. Rural New Yorker.

Management of Ewes.

A great many of the diseases that kill mature ewes are brought on by their poor condition in the fall. They have not the disease resisting vitality of those that are well nourished. And moreover the cause of weak and dead lambs is due to the same fact. It is best to feed the ewes a half pound of oats each day to get them in thrifty condition. The ewes should be served by the ram so that they will lamb early in April, that the lambs may be made strong before they go out to pasture. Breeding ewes need to be fed only once daily. For a daily ration they will each require two pounds of course fodder, either hay, corn fodder, or straw, and three pounds of silage or roots, and one-fourth of a pound of grain, preferably oats in the fall and bran before and after lambing. At all times they should be supplied with salt. Strong lambs and many of them can only be obtained by feeding the ewes well.

In Favor of Winter Calves.

Calves dropped during the fall and winter will, if provided with warm quarters, grow and thrive much better than those dropped in spring and summer. Flies and heat, combined with short pasturage, are greatly against a rapid growth of any young animal. At six months of age, the summer calf is apt to be piny-body and rough. At the same age, the winter calf that has been carefully fed and cared for is sleek and fat. Each may start with equal condition of flesh and health, but one dropped in winter will distance his competitor nine times out of

Talmage's Sermon.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF THE JEWESS HADASSAH.

How to Escape From Tight Places and How to Succeed Under Adverse Circumstances.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject of this week's sermon, through the press: "Hadassah," the text chosen being Esther ii. 7: "And he brought up Hadassah."

A beautiful child was born in the capital of Persia. She was an orphan and a captive, her parents having been stolen from their Israelitish home and carried to Shushan, and had died, leaving ther daughter poor and in a strange land. But an Israelite who had been carried into the same captivity was attracted by the case of the orphan. He educated her in his holy religion, and under the roof of that good man this adopted child began to develop a sweetness and excellency of character never equalled, certainly never surpassed. Beautiful Hadassah! Could that adopted father ever spare her from his household? Her artlessness; her girlish sports; her innocence; her orphanage, had wound themselves thoroughly around his heart, just as around each parent's heart among us there are tendrils climbing, and fastening and blossoming, and growing stronger. I expect he was like others who have loved ones at home—wondering sometimes if sickness would come, and death, and bereavement. Alas! Worse than anything that the father expects happens to his adopted child. Ahasuerus, a princely scoundrel, demands that Hadassah, the fairest one in all the kingdom, become his wife. Worse than death was marriage to such a monster of iniquity! How great the change when this young woman left the home where God was worshipped and religion honored, to enter a palace devoted to pride, idolatry, and sensuality! "As a lamb to the slaughter!"

Ahasuerus knew not that his wife was a Jewess. At the instigation of the infamous prime minister the king decreed that all the Jews in the land should be slain. Hadassah pleads the cause of her people, breaking through the rules of the court, and presenting herself in the very face of death, crying: "If I perish, I perish." On it was a sad time among that enslaved people! They had all heard the decree concerning their death. Sorrow, gaunt and ghastly, sat in thousands of households, and mothers wildly pressed their infants to their breasts as the days of massacre hastened on, praying that the same sword-stroke which slew the mother might also slay the child, rosebud and flower perishing in the same blast.

But Hadassah is busy at court. The hard heart of the king is touched by her story, and although he could not reverse his decree for the slaying of the Jews, he sent forth an order that they should arm themselves for defense. On horseback; on mules; on dromedaries, messengers sped through the land bearing the king's dispatches, and a shout of joy went up from that enslaved people at the faint hope of success, for doubt not many a rusty blade was taken down and sharpened. Unbearded youths grew stout as giants at the thought of defending mothers and sisters. Desperation nerved up cowards into heroes, and Fragile women grasping their weapons swung them about the cradles impatient for the time to strike the blow in behalf of household and country.

The day of execution dawned. Government officials, armed and drilled, cowed before the battle shout of the oppressed people. The cry of defeat rang back to the palaces, but above the mountains of dead, above 75,000 crushed and mangled corpses sounded the triumph of the delivered Jews, and their enthusiasm was as when the Highlanders came to the relief of Lucknow, and the English army which fell in the very jaws of death, at the sudden hope of assistance and rescue, lifted the shout above belching cannon and the death-groan of hosts, crying, "We are saved! We are saved!"

My subject affords me opportunity of illustrating what Christian character may be under the greatest disadvantage. There is no Christian who exactly what he wants to be. Your standard is much higher than anything you have attained unto. If there be any man so puffed up as to be thoroughly satisfied with the amount of excellence he has already attained, I have nothing to say to such a one. But to those who are dissatisfied with past attainments, who are toiling under disadvantages which are keeping them from being what they ought to be, I have a message from God. You each of you labor under difficulties. There is something in your temperament; in your worldly circumstances; in your calling, that acts powerfully against you. Admitting all this, I introduce to you Hadassah of the text, a noble Christian, notwithstanding the most gigantic difficulties. She whom you might have expected to be one of the worst of women is one of the best.

Again, our subject is an illustration of what religion may be under the pressure of poverty. The captivity and crushed condition of this orphan girl, and of the kind man who adopted her, suggest a condition of poverty. Yet, from the very first acquaintance we had with Hadassah, we find her the same happy and contented Christian. It was only by compulsion that she was afterwards taken into a sphere of honor and affluence. In the humble home of Mordecai, her adopted father, she was a light that illumined every privation. In some period in almost every man's life there comes a season of straitened circumstances, when the severest calculation and most scraping economy are necessary in order to subsistence and respectability. At the commencement of business, at the entrance upon a profession, when friends are few and the world is afraid of you because there is a possibility of failure, many of the noblest hearts have struggled against poverty, and are now struggling. To such I bear a message of good cheer. You say it is a hard thing for you to be a Christian. This constant anxiety, this unresting calculation, wear out the buoyancy of your spirit, and although you have told perhaps no one about it, cannot I tell that this is the very trouble which keeps you from being what you ought to be? You have no time to think about laying up treasures in heaven when it is a matter of great doubt whether you will be enabled to pay your next quarter's rent. You cannot think of striving after a robe of righteousness until you can get means to buy an overcoat to keep out the cold. You want the bread of life, but you think you must get along without that until you can buy another barrel of flour for your wife and children. Sometimes you sit down discouraged and almost wish you were dead. Christians in satin slippers, with their feet on damask ottomans, may scout at such a class of temptations, but those who themselves have been in the struggle and grip of hard misfortune can appreciate the power of these evils to dissuade the soul away from religious duties. We admit the strength of the temptation, but then we point to Hadassah, her poverty equalled by her piety. Courage down there in the battle! Hurl away your disappointment! Men of half your heart have, through Christ, been more than conquerors.

Finally, our subject illustrates what religion may be in a high worldly position. The last we see in the Bible of Hadassah is that she has become Queen of Persia. Prepare now to see the departure of her humility, and self-sacrifice, and religious principle. As she goes up you may expect grace to go down. It is easier to be humble in the obscure house of her adopted father than on a throne of dominion. But you misjudge this noble woman. What she was before, she is now—the myrtle. Applauded for her beauty and her crown, she forgets not the cause of her suffering people, and with all simplicity of heart, still remains a worshiper of the God of heaven. Noble example followed only by a very few. I address some who, through the goodness of God, have risen to positions of influence in the community where you live. In law, in merchandise, in medicine, in mechanics, and in other useful occupations and professions, you hold an influence for good or for evil. Let us see whether, like Hadassah, you can stand elevation. Have you as much simplicity of character as once you evidenced? Do you feel as much dependence upon God; as much your own weakness; as much your accountability for talents entrusted? Or are you proud, and over-demanding, and ungrateful, and unsympathetic, and wordly, and sensual, and devilish? Then you have been swolled by your success, and you shall not sit on this throne with the heroine of my text. In the day when Hadassah shall come to the grander coronation, in the presence of Christ and the unnumbered hosts of the redeemed, you will be poor indeed. Oh, there are thousands of men who can easily endure to be knocked down of misfortune, who are utterly destroyed if lifted up to success. Satan takes them to the top of the pinnacle of the temple and shoves them off. Their heads begin to whirl and they lose their balance and down they go.

Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or travelling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills as are liable to come upon all in every day life. Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure and thus liable to absorb the germs of disease.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c per box.

BRILLIANTS.

Thou didst love as a strong man loveth
The maiden he wooes,—
Not the woman he toys with, and sings to, and, passing, forgets,—
Whom he woos, whom he wins, whom he weds his passion, his pride,
Who no shadow of wrong shall suffer, who shall stand in his sight
Pure as the sky of the evil her foeman may threat,
Save by word or by thought of her own to her whiteness untouched.
And wounded alone of the ligatning her spirit engenders.
—Richard Watson Gilder.

Am I not rich who hear the bees
Kissing those pale anemones
That make the grass about my feet
A colored pavement rich and sweet;
Who see the birch-leaves on their stem
Shake as the wind goes over them?
Is not this opulence for me—
Here to forget futurity,
And leave all feverish questioning
If life be just a trivial thing,
That they use best who multiply
Their pleasures in it ere they die,
Ignoring an eternity?
Is not this wealth, to bask supine
Beneath a roof of jessamine?
—Percy Pinkerton, in Athenaeum.

Creeds for the credulous; but as for me
I choose to keep a mind alert and free,
Not Faith but Truth I set me for a goal;
Toward that shining mark, God speed thee, Soul!
—Frank Dempster Sherman.

Draw the breath of eternity;
Serve thou it not for daily bread,
Serve it for pain and fear and need,
Love it, though it hide its light,
By love only shall the sun at night
If tne law should thee forget
More enamoured serve it yet:
Though it hate thee, suffer long;
Put the spirit in the wrong.
—Emerson.

THE LOW SUN.

O level Sun, thy broken rays
Lie on the winding meadow ways,
And by the stream long shadows fling
From willow trees that hedge the spring.

O level Sun, thy rays are tipped
As wands in thy soft circle dipped;
Low-flying birds, touched as they pass,
Flirt gilded wings from grass to grass.

O level Sun, these broken rays
Presage another death of days;
On meadow ways shades pricked by light
Move, merge, and darken into night.
—Margaret Sutton Briscoe.

VICTORY'S BETTER LIGHT.

With shattered staff, and silken fold,
And every star emblazed in gold,
To Doric Hall have come,
Banners that flew when Freedom rolled
Her battle-sounding drum!

The regimental flag that waved
O'er many a bloody fight
With every tattered fold engraved
For Union and for right,
Though lost to us that day, were saved
For victory's better light!
—James Riley.

The Scheme That Failed.

Farmer Crowder (about whom the Atlanta Journal tells this tale) had finished planting his corn, but his heart was heavy. He knew the crows were whetting their bills to pull up the corn as soon as it appeared above the surface.

"I'll tell you how to get away with the crows," said neighbor Stokes.

"How?"

"Get your gallon of mean whisky and soak some corn in it until it gets full of the stuff, and then scatter it around in the field. The black rascals will eat it and get drunk, and then you can catch them and pull their heads off. That beats pison or shootin'."

In a few days farmer Crowder met his friend Stokes.

"Well, how's crops?" queried Stokes.

"My corn's bodaciously ruint," replied Crowder, dolefully. "I tried that 'ere scheme o' your'n, and it's a humbug. I soaked the corn and scattered it one day, and the next morning I went down to the new groun' to see how it worked."

"Found 'em drunk, eh?"

"Found nothin'. I hearn a devil of a fuss down nigh the branch, and went to see what it was. Thar was a dad blasted old crow what had gathered up all the whisky corn and had it on a stump, and he was retailing it out to the others, givin' 'em one grain of that corn for three grains of my planted corn, and dinged if they hadn't been and clawed up that hull field by sections in order to buy from 'im."

This is Sound Sense.

The investigation of the New York police service, while it has shown the corruption of individual officers, has convinced every one that the real fault is in the political administration of the department, and that the superintendent has been overruled and his authority destroyed by political influence.—Philadelphia Times.

Rather Hard.

De Bussey (moodily)—"I know only two men whom I can really call my friends."

Miss Severe (with quiet interest)—"And may I ask the other man's name, Mr. De Bussey?"—Life.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Gen. Grant's Kindness.

I was captain of company F, Thirty-eighth Alabama volunteers, infantry regiment at the battle of Missionary Ridge. Our regiment was in line near some old log houses, near Gen. Bragg's headquarters. The first day of the battle we did some hard fighting and lost heavily in trying to hold this part of the line. I was with my men, encouraging and urging them to hold the line and drive the enemy back, when a minnie ball cut my sword buckle, passed through my side and lodged near my hip bone. I fell and was unable to get up. About this time the federals charged with such fury that our boys gave way, and the two lines were sweeping over me.

I don't remember how long I lay on the ground. I saw a lot of horseman approaching. They halted near me. I saw that one of them was a staff officer, and he proved to be a member of Gen. Grant's staff. I have forgotten his name. He saw me, dismounted and came to me and asked if he could do anything for me. I told him "No." He saw that I was badly hurt and told an orderly to bring him some water. He handed him a canteen. He took a flask from his pocket, poured some whisky into a cup and told me to drink it, holding me up while I did so. He then went and mounted his horse.

About this time Gen. Grant rode up, a short distance from where I lay on the ground. He inquired of the first officer who I was. The staff officer replied: "It is a rebel officer and he is badly hurt." Gen. Grant then got down and came to me and wanted to know my condition, inquired how I was shot and if I was in much pain. He soon learned that I was seriously, if not mortally wounded, and he called his staff surgeon and had him examine me.

The general then wrote something and handed it to his orderly, who took it and rode off. Soon some federal soldiers came with a litter, and Gen. Grant told them to take me down the mountain to the ambulance train and thence to the hospital at Chattanooga.

I was placed on a litter and carried down the mountain side, more than half a mile, over as rough a road as you ever saw, and with all the care the men used to keep from hurting me I suffered a great deal, and about the time I reached the ambulance I was about ready to pass in my checks. The ambulance soon conveyed me to the hospital, where written instructions from Gen. Grant were handed to the surgeon in charge, stating that I was to have special attention.

A Dr. Cook from Indiana, I think, took me in charge and for nine days and nights he stayed by me and never let me want for anything. It was a close shave, but I made it though. Gen. Grant came to see me twice, and sat for some time at my bedside and talked kindly and friendly to me about my home, where I was from, and about the war. I never forgot him for his kindness to me. Dr. Cook was like a brother to me—God bless him—and I would like so much to know if he is alive. If so I want to write to him and thank him for saving my life, and if he is alive and will come to Comanche the latchstring will hang on the outside of the door. After I had recovered enough to be moved I was sent North with other prisoners. Went to Camp Chase; from there to Fort Delaware. Was in prison twenty-two months, and was there when the war ended. I will always have a kindly feeling for Gen. Grant. Have never recovered from the wound.—B. T. Wright, in Blue and Gray.

Edgerton's Battery.

Editor Camp Fire:—Nashville, Tenn., is the capital of the state. Gen. Zollicoffer built a large hotel, it covered a whole square, but it was not finished at the breaking out of the war, but the government appropriated it and used it for the boys who were passing through Nashville. It was guarded by the 18th Michigan. There was one of the boys from the front in the third-story window. The 18th boys on guard spied him and ordered him out of the window. The boy in the window got out of it, for the 18th guard shot him, and he fell out on the pavement dead.

The Capitol building is a very nice piece of architecture. The foundation is higher than many of the roofs of other buildings in town, consequently it looks very lofty. The Capitol and the people and the buildings of Nashville compare very nicely; some very high, and some way down lower than the brute. The battery drew a new outfit. The captain and Burwick and the rest of the boys who were captured at Murfreesboro, and went and boarded in one of Jeff Davis's Southern hells, came back with the exception of James Humphrey and Leverett Willard. They both died at Annapolis with small pox. Things were put in shape again. Rosecrans was working South, and when he got mixed up at Chickamaugua, Edgerton got orders to report at Stevenson, Ala. The order was obeyed. Ben Marshal, Ed. Rowland, Star Welcher, Frank Perkins, Jess Chappel, A. H. Coswell, H. G. Loveland, George Best, Dan Best, W. H. Trowbridge, Jake Westerman, Cyrenus Chamberlin, John Chamberlin, Joe Lowery, Dick Gillette, John Gillette, William Gillette, Charles Cornell, Dan Franklin, Lyman Stone, Billy Holden and O. P. Clark all went with tears in their eyes for the last time to see their best girls. We were going to the front. "Rosey" was in trouble. Everything was loaded onto the cars. The fireman blew the whistle; the engineer pulled the throttle, and away we went for Stevenson.

Arriving at Stevenson, we found a few log buildings, and a railroad crossing. From here we marched to Battle Creek, Tenn., over an old camping ground of '62. The spring ran out of the mountain just the same as in '62. We camped here a few days, then we were ordered to Stevenson again. From Stevenson we were ordered back to Battle Creek. From Battle Creek we went up the valley. After we had marched two days, along toward night, we met a few darkies who seemed to be very scared about something. They said: "Don't go up there, Gen. Wheeler is over there, and he will kill you." But we went along. We found a few dead rebels and some smoke, then we saw a wagon. I went over to the wagon and found it to be a sutler's wagon. I got a tub of butter and put it on the caisson, and I have been thing it over, I don't believe I paid the sutler for it. We went till we got to the foot of Waldron's Ridge, and here we found some of Gen. Wheeler's work. Four hundred wagons loaded to the tops of the bows with all kinds of army supplies for the boys at Chattanooga. Every wagon had six mules hitched to it when Wheeler got there, but things changed very suddenly. The mules were unhitched, the wagons set on fire, the teamsters taken prisoners, the small guard that was with the train was captured and everything went. This was all done about sunrise in the morning, and we got there about 2 p. m. This, I think, was one of Roseeran's mistakes. He should have sent a stronger guard. Altogether Wheeler had about 8,000 men and thirteen pieces of artillery, and he effectively did his work.

Wheeler went back up the valley, taking with him what mules were not killed and burned up, for when they got too much in a hurry they would shoot the leaders and burn the wagon. When we got to the foot of the mountain everything was a total wreck.—O. P. C., Richfield Center.

An Objection Raised.

Editor Camp Fire:—I notice in your issue of the 27th that the people of Louisville contemplate the unveiling of a Confederate monument during the week of the national encampment, G. A. R., to be held there next year, and I write to say through your valuable paper and in the soldier part of it known as the Camp Fire, that they had better not do such a thing, for while I don't wish to raise a bloody shirt howl, there are some things the South must forget, and let the past bury the the dead past, and in the language of Col. Watterson in his late speech at the Pittsburg encampment inviting us to come South, forget there ever was a rebellion, and since Appomattox, know but one country and one flag. We, as soldiers for the Union, can take our late enemies by the hand, talk it over and be friends, but some things we and they can not and must not forget, and one of them is that treason to this great and glorious county was, is now, and ever will be a crime. Asking us to celebrate at the dedication and unveiling of a confederate monument, they might as well ask us to mix their flag with ours or decorate the grave of Jeff Davis.

No, we go there as guests of the South we carry with us that starry flag—not as conquering heroes to rejoice over a vanquished foe, but in Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty. A great deal might be said on this subject, but I am very likely making it too long, and will just say that I hope and trust the good people of Louisville will see this in the proper light, and never think for a moment of asking us of the G. A. R. to rejoice with them over what is the one great blot on the history of America.—Wm. Kirk, late of Co. F, 46th W. Va.

They Stuck in the Mud.

Editor Camp Fire:—I come with some pine cones to throw on to help keep the cheerful camp-fire blazing. I want to tell you about our wagons getting stuck in the mud. It was in December, 1864. We had been two days fighting Hood at Nashville, Tenn. After the fighting was over, I and some more of the boys were detailed to go back with our teams, and bring up the battery and forage wagons to the company.

We got to the city that night and started back about 8 o'clock next morning. We were on the road three days and nights, going only 35 miles. We camped only once during the time.

It had been raining and snowing, and on pulling out next morning we had a little creek bottom to cross close to where we had camped. The two armies passing over it had cut it up in such a condition that it would have almost mired a saddle blanket it was so muddy. The commissary wagons started in ahead of us. I drove the swing team of the battery wagon, and on driving into that mud we "stuck."

The forage wagons being behind with six horses, were ordered to help us out, and I laughed at the boys wading in the mud. But they said, "Never mind, young man, your turn will come next." And at last we were pulled out with the axles dragging in the mud. The forage wagons started through another place, thinking it would be better; but it was worse, if anything than where we went through. We were ordered to help them out. Then the laugh turned. They said: "Get off there, young man, get off!" and I got off pretty quick, and I think every step I took I went to my knees in that cold, sticky mud, and was daubed nearly all over with it, but we got out just the same.

I would like to hear from some of the boys about old times.—W. T. Adair, Co. I, 2nd Regt. Light Artillery.

After Many Days.

In September, 1862, on the battlefield of South Mountain, Md., John Tyler, of Company B, Forty-fifth Regiment, P. V. V., took from the pocket of a dead rebel soldier a love letter dated July 3, 1862, written to the latter by his affianced, who then lived in Richmond county, North Carolina, and who signed herself "Kate." It enclosed a lock of her hair. Mr. Tyler carefully preserved the letter, and has long been trying to find the writer. A copy of it was recently sent to the governor of North Carolina, who caused it to be published in the local papers. This found the writer "Kate," who is now a widow, and lives at Riverton, N. C., and who has written to Mr. Tyler. The latter returned the long lost love letter and lock of hair by mail to the address of Mrs. A. C. McNeill, Riverton, N. C.

Cleopatra Drank Pearls

In her wine, and Captivated Caesar with her beauty and magnificence. But pearls in the mouth are better, and our modern beauties many of these if they faithfully use SOZODONT every day, and captivate all by simply smiling to show their pretty white teeth.

LONG ON SNAKES.

The Judge Tells of an Egg-Stealing Reptile of Vigorous Growth.

"Speaking of snakes, did you ever see one swallow a live fish?"

The speaker was one of a party of gentlemen who had just finished a bottle of wine, says Texas Siftings. As none of them had ever seen the performance referred to, he proceeded to describe it in graphic style.

When he got through Judge S. said: "When I lived in Texas we used to depend mainly on snakes for our eggs."

"What," said an elderly gentleman, who was a little hard of hearing, "did you eat snakes' eggs?"

"Not by a jugful," said the judge, "but we found hens' eggs in the snakes. You see, snakes are very fond of eggs, and down there they make a business of hunting for eggs. They would go from one nest to another, swallowing egg after egg, until they could hold no more, and when they were too full to move they were easily captured. As they swallowed the eggs whole, it would be a good while before the contents were hurt, and if the snake was killed before the shell was digested the eggs would be all right. I once took 193 hens' eggs from one snake. As I knew the snake had stolen the eggs, I had no compunction about stealing from him."

"Did you eat them all?" asked the elderly gentleman.

"Oh, no," was the reply. "I only ate two or three dozen, and traded the rest off for tobacco."

"Were the eggs in a pile when you cut the snake open?" asked the elderly gentleman, as if in search of truth.

"No," replied the judge; "they were lying in a row lengthways in the snake's stomach."

"But," suggested the elderly gentleman, "one hundred and ninety-three eggs lying in a row lengthways would make a pretty long line."

"Well," replied the judge, "this was rather a long snake."

The Surest Way.

She—"I am not quite sure that kissing is proper."

He—"Nor I, either, for that matter."

She—"What shall we do to settle the question?"

He—"Let's put our heads together and reason it out."—Exchange.

At the Cross Roads.

"Where's your daddy?"
"He's plowin'."
"An' where's yer mammy?"
"Makin' him plow."
—Atlanta Constitution.

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N Y. All druggists.

ODD FACTS ABOUT ICEBERGS.

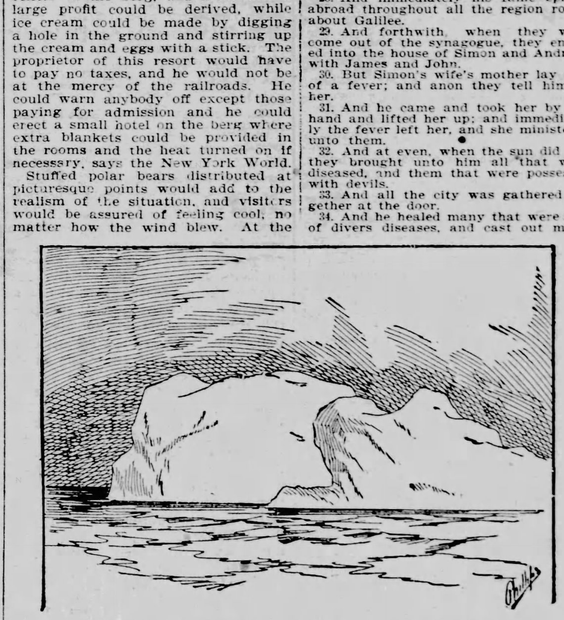
Dazzling Possibilities of Utilising a Berg as a Harbor Resort.

There would be a large profit in icebergs if some one would devise a way of bringing them into port. They frequently float in the ocean within a few day's steaming of New York, and any man who finds an iceberg can have it. The ice in a good-sized berg at the market rate would be worth many thousands of dollars. During the "heated spell" the enterprising tug master who would tow one in could anchor it off Sandy Hook and do a big business taking people down there to get cool.

He could sell beer and other refreshments at little expense, no refrigerators being necessary, and in order to keep the food to run his restaurant need only dig out a cave in the berg, where beef and fish could be kept in a frozen condition. It would be a pleasure on a hot day in the city to run down to the berg and sit on one of the top crags smoking a pipe and feeling nice and cool.

Stout people and others who get extra hot could take a plunge into the icy pool which could be dug out in the center of the berg, and from this a large profit could be derived, while ice cream could be made by digging a hole in the ground and stirring up the cream and eggs with a stick. The proprietor of this resort would have to pay no taxes, and he would not be at the mercy of the railroads. He could warn anybody off except those paying for admission and he could erect a small hotel on the berg where extra blankets could be provided in the rooms and the heat turned on if necessary, says the New York World.

Stuffed polar bears distributed at picturesque points would add to the realism of the situation, and visitors would be assured of feeling cool, no matter how the wind blew. At the close of the season the enterprising proprietor need only tow it into port and cut it up into bergs for sale during the winter. As it would be brought in as flotsam and jetsam of the sea, the payment of duties at the custom house could thus be escaped, for there is a tariff on ice which protects us from the pauper ice of Europe.



SNAP SHOT ON AN ICEBERG IN THE ARCTIC SEAS.

An iceberg melts very slowly. When in crossing the Atlantic you see a berg you may know that it has been floated in the sun and rain thousands of miles to that place, and has been, perhaps, knocking about for the better part of a year without sensible diminution. Many people think that icebergs are accumulations of sea ice from the polar region, and foolishly imagine, when they see a berg that the ice at the pole must be several thousand feet thick. As a matter of fact it is impossible for ice on the surface of any sheet of water to freeze to a depth of **twenty feet**, as ice itself acts as a shield or protection from the cold. Many icebergs, however, are thousands of feet in diameter. This is because they are the broken-off ends of glaciers, which freeze from the top and bottom and around the sides.

The glacier, coming down to the sea with its slow but sure progression, sticks its nose under the sea, and the upward pressure of the water finally breaks off the end. Then the berg floats down from the polar region when spring loosens the ice's grasp upon the north, and it finally gets into the Atlantic to astonish New Yorkers on their way to Europe. Less than one-eighth of an iceberg is above the water, and the submerged part often projects out a long distance. For this reason steamers give them a wide berth.

Yet many vessels running into an iceberg in the fog have been damaged only above the water-line, as was the case with the Mirada, of the Cook arctic expedition. Icebergs chill the air for a long distance in their immediate neighborhood, and their presence at sea is often heralded by the thermometer before they are seen on the horizon.

For this reason the bringing of an iceberg into this port in hot weather would be a general blessing. It would probably destroy the bathing at Manhattan Beach and some of the agents of steamship lines might object. The berg, however, might be lighted at night so that no ship would run into it. Indeed, the proposition has been more than once made that long-burning lights be put upon the icebergs floating in the tracks of ocean steamers so as to lessen the chances of a collision. Hundreds of these bergs are afloat at one time in the Atlantic, many of them in large groups. One of them would supply ice enough to supply a large city for a whole year.

The number of icebergs in the path of ocean steamers during the past year has been very large. As soon as these bergs have been sighted their location has been noted down and reported to the Hydrographic office. In the charts issued periodically by the Hydrographic office these bergs have been indicated, so that mariners know in advance about where they are to be encountered. The bergs drift very slowly, sometimes not more than a mile a day.

They grow smaller and smaller as they near the equator, but in more than one case they have formed a refuge for ship-wrecked crews. Who trusted to being picked up before the bergs melted under their feet.

He Finally "Caught On."

"But you Eastern people are so conventional!" said the Western beauty to a Boston young man who was regarding her with half fearful admiration. "Your language is so unpicturesque. Now, I think our slang is delightful. It is most suggestive, don't you know. You can express ever so much more than you would dare to say in ordinary parlance," she continued, deceitfully.

"Oh, do talk slang to me then," begged the youth fatuously.

"Oh, come off the freight," she responded at once, with a charming smile.

"What!" he answered quite bewildered.

"Get on the passenger, do," she continued, laughingly.

"I haven't an idea what you mean," he exclaimed, desparingly.

"Why, I only wanted to say that you were too slow," she explained wickedly.

"Look out for yourself," he cried at last, "catching on." "I am on the express."—Rochester Herald.

Unlucky Thirteen.

It has been found out by the coroner's jury which sat upon Link Waggener, the outlaw who was lynched in Indiana the other day, that he was killed by thirteen bullets. Thirteen always was an unlucky number.—Omaha World-Herald.

It Will Not Last.

Religious toleration is the rule of the age and prescription on account of religious faith, whether practiced in the name of religion or of politics, is evidence of a temporary relapse into barbarism.—Kansas City Star.

Overworked.

Mrs. Blabbington (after all of her symptoms)—Now, doctor, what do you think ails me?

Dr. Blunt—Madam, you are overworked. Let me see your tongue. H'm, h'm— as I thought—overworked.—New York Herald.

Where He Is Now.

The man who by the sad seashore
Made whispered vows so rash,
May now be seen at Racy's store,
Engaged in yelling "Cash."
—Town Topics.

The Sunday School.

A Sabbath at Capernaum.

LESSON III., OCT. 21, 1894.

Golden Text: He taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes.—Mark 1:22.

LESSON TEXT.
(Mark 1:21-34.)

21. And they went into Capernaum; and straightway on the sabbath day he entered into the synagogue, and taught.

22. And they were astonished at his doctrine: for he taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes.

23. And there was in their synagogue a man with an unclean spirit; and he cried out,

24. Saying, Let us alone; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God.

25. And Jesus rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, and come out of him.

26. And when the unclean spirit had torn him, and cried with a loud voice, he came out of him.

27. And they were all amazed, insomuch that they questioned among themselves, saying, What thing is this? what new doctrine is this? for with authority commandeth he even the unclean spirits, and they do obey him.

28. And immediately his fame spread abroad throughout all the region round about Galilee.

29. And forthwith, when they were come out of the synagogue, they entered into the house of Simon and Andrew, with James and John.

30. But Simon's wife's mother lay sick of a fever; and anon they tell him of her.

31. And he came and took her by the hand and lifted her up; and immediately the fever left her, and she ministered unto them.

32. And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils.

33. And all the city was gathered together at the door.

34. And he healed many that were sick of divers diseases, and cast out many devils; and suffered not the devils to speak, because they knew him.

Illustrative Applications.

On that Sabbath day he entered into the synagogue and taught (v. 21). A Sabbath is for rest. But rest is not doing nothing.

"Rest is not quitting
The busy career;
Rest is the fitting
Of self to one's sphere."

There are seven nights in the week for sleep, but there is one day out of seven for waking rest. In order to rest while awake, one must do something. A business man who would rest from his week day work on the Sabbath day, ought to take hold of something that will help him rest, that will help him forget his ordinary business. Teaching in a Sunday school saves many a business man from wearing out, through unceasing thought about his secular affairs. The man who rests by such occupation on Sunday is more refreshed on Monday, for the renewal of his work, than the man who has tried to rest by mere inaction.

He taught them as having authority (v. 22). If a man would teach others, he must first know what he wants them to know. If a man would lead others, he must first know where he wants them to go. The man who is in doubt about a subject or a direction is wholly out of place as teacher or leader. It may not be a man's fault that he is ignorant or in doubt; but it is a man's fault, if, being ignorant or in doubt, he dares to lead or teach. The world wants instruction, not discussion; the word of confidence, not the word of wavering. He who knows that he stands for God, and knows the path of safety and right, can speak as having authority; and he may be sure of followers. But until a man can speak without a doubt, his duty is to look for a leader, not to claim to be one.

What have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? (v. 24). If a soldier who is on the border-line of war time sees an officer with a squad of men approaching him, it is a very important matter to him whether that officer be of his army or of the enemy's. In the one case, there is assurance of safety; in the other case, there is fear of destruction. We are on the border line in war time. As we see before us the captain of the band of salvation, and as we cry out in anxiety: "What have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us or to save us?" we can answer that question for ourselves and for him. If we are willing to be on his side, and to be saved by him, the question is already answered.

The unclean spirit, tearing him and crying with a loud voice, came out of him (v. 26). There is no time when a battle with evil is likely to seem more hopeless than just before victory. The devil seems to nerve himself for a final struggle when he sees that his struggle is the last one. If your fighting with temptation, or with any form of evil, in your personal life, or in the community, seems to grow harder and harder, don't be discouraged, but take heart, and bear up, and push on. The devil is not going to grow weak by degrees, and ask for terms, and falter and hesitate, and give you hope of compromise, when you think you can never have full victory. No! no! That's not his way. He will brag and bluster and spit and scratch when he sees you have the best of him, and then, with a yell of defiance, he will get out all of a sudden. It pays to fight such an enemy, under such a Leader as ours. And there's comfort in knowing the enemy's tactics.

What is this? with authority he commandeth even the unclean spirits, and they obey him (v. 27). Our enemies are not all of flesh and blood. We have spiritual forces to contend with. If we cannot get help from the spiritual realm, we are at a sad disadvantage. It is not enough to have a strong-armed and loving-hearted friend, a wise and skilled physician, a well-instructed and faithful pastor; unless we can be sure of a helper who with authority can command even the unclean spirits, so that they obey him, there is no safety to us, while these are our enemies. But—what is this? We have such a helper in Jesus. Blessed be God!

Simon's wife's mother lay sick; straightway they tell him of her (v. 30). If one of your dear ones be sick, straightway tell Jesus of her. He is more interested in her than you are, and he can do for her what no one on earth can do. If you must hurry for the doctor, ask of Jesus as you go. Even if "Luke, the beloved physician," a disciple of Jesus, be with her, ask the Lord to give added wisdom to Luke, and to make his best skill a success. Jesus is ready now, as always, to give the best blessings to those whom we love, in sickness or in health.

He suffered not the devils to speak, because they knew him (v. 34). It is not enough to know of Jesus, or to know about him. Even the devils know him in that sense. There can be no true knowledge of any person, no intimate knowledge of any soul, without love; and love carries with it a glad willingness to serve the loved one. Only he who loves Jesus knows Jesus as he is; and Jesus wishes no one to testify of him unless love prompts the testimony and gives power to its expression. If we would witness for Jesus, we must have knowledge of him through love. He wants no testimony from his enemies. —H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

SHARP SHAFTS FROM PUCK.

Hastings—Collins is getting to be quite a wreck.

Walters—What makes you think so?

Hastings—He wanted to borrow only a quarter.

First Stranded Thespian—Ah, Brutus! Me oftimes thinks we owe a debt of gratitude to these railroads. Just think of walking mile after mile over dusty, rocky roads, instead of over these nice, smooth sleepers!

Second Stranded Thespian—Angrily—Bah! Railroads! Bah! Curse 'em, I say! If it wasn't for railroads we wouldn't be able to get so far away from home!

Obese Lady—What makes the India rubber man look so happy? He's smiling all over his face.

Wild Man of Borneo—In mild surprise—Arrah! An' didn't yez hear? He's the father of a bouncin' boy!

Mrs. Tipton—I thought you were going to the races this afternoon?

Tipton—Yes; I was, confound it!—but I missed the train.

Mrs. Tipton—Ah! Wednesday was always your lucky day.

Farmer Cribley—Yes; that's John Fardacre. He gave up farmin' this very year, took in summer boarders. He says he'll never do it again, though.

Mr. Citiman—Too much trouble?

Farmer Cribley—No! He made money enough to retire.

Employer (severely)—What! Mislaid the letter I sent you to deliver, Michael? Go back and find it at once! From your looks I think you left it in a saloon.

Michael—I did, sor—but Oi'm dond'd if Oi can remember which wan!

Chapley—I proposed last night, and Miss Jessie accepted me, imposing only a single condition.

Tom Knox—What was that?

Chapley—That we were never to be married.

Miss Mobile—Well, Auntie, how is Uncle Mose these days?

Aunt Chloe—Poly, Miss; poly; he's dun got dat exclamatory rheumatism.

Miss Mobile—I mean inflammatory rheumatism, auntie; "exclamatory" is to cry out.

Aunt Chloe (with solemn conviction)—Dat's his, Missy; dat's hit—he don't do nuffin but holler!

Wilson—You're not as stout as you used to be, old man.

Wheeler—No; since I started to ride a bicycle I've fallen off a good deal.

Rev. Goodwin—I dare say you are looking forward to the approaching day of your release.

No. 4-11-44—Bet yer life! Yer'd orter feel de thirst I've got on me!

The Reason for His Luck.

Pierre—You seem to get your poems accepted everywhere. How do you manage it?

Poet—I write them as endorsements on checks for ten. They always go with a rush.—New York World.

Nature's Light.

The phosphorence near the Cape Verde islands is at times so bright that one can easily read the smallest print.—Dayton Times.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1894.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We have a very large number of three-months' subscriptions expiring during September. We hope the majority will renew through the various local agents who originally sent us three-months' clubs. We presume a few have in mind a desire to renew under an offer of the "Nasby Letters" as a premium. To such we say, we have hitherto only sent the "Nasby Letters" to those who sent us $1 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

But for the month of September only, we will offer to any subscriber whose time expires within this month, and who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For $1, sent in September, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade. Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The genial Autocrat of the Breakfast Table is no more. Full of years, his long life one of helpfulness to his fellow men, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has joined the silent majority. The announcement sends a thrill of sadness to the heart of every lover of American literature, every admirer of his facile genius and sunny philosophy of life. The last of that brilliant galaxy of writers, known as "the Atlantic coterie," whose literary productions made the Atlantic Monthly famous, his death closes a brilliant chapter in American literature.

Voluminous and excellent as were his contributions to general literature, he also won fame in his own profession as a writer upon medical topics. He became a professor in the medical school at Harvard university in 1847, and held the position until he voluntarily retired in 1882. His achievements in the wider field, however, utterly eclipsed, in the popular mind, those in that of his profession. His most brilliant work was done in the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," but it seems probable that he will be the longest remembered for his poems.

Successful in every literary line he undertook, whether as novelist, essayist, poet or general writer, the poetic faculty was the dominant one. His poems possess the rare merit that the word-setting is so limpid, so clear, that the reader sometimes fails to realize the depth of thought. The lucid expression renders it so easy to realize the poet's intent, that the strength and fullness of the basic idea is hardly appreciated. He probably never had his equal as a poet of set occasions. It is said that his own favorite among his serious poems was "The Chambered Nautilus;" but there are many who will set many of his other efforts on as high a plane, while others prefer his humorous vein, of which the best exemplification is his "Wonderful One-Hoss Shay," long a classic of its kind.

Wages of English and Belgium glass workers have been increased 22 1-2 per cent. since the Democratic tariff went into effect. This is to offset the 22 1-2 per cent. reduction suffered by American glass workers.

WHERE TO ATTACK THE RUM POWER.

In case of war, the line of hostilities often extends for miles—even hundreds of them—across the country, with here and there a city encircled by lines of fortification, there a camp with earthworks for protection, yonder a hill crowned by a frowning fort. The one of the hostile parties has its armies within the city, behind the entrenchments, inside the fort, ready to defend each to the death. The attacking forces are deployed in a line parallel to these defenses, with a suitable array of infantry, cavalry and artillery before each of the strongholds of the enemy. The one seeks to hold, the other to capture. It is very rare, however, that a simultaneous attack is made all along the entire line of the attacking forces. As strong a show of offensive warfare as possible is made at every point, but troops are drawn from the various other localities and massed, as promptly as may be, in front of the one objective point deemed by the commanding general the most favorable for an assault; and here the battle takes place that may lead to the capture of the entire line of defense, should the attack prove successful, by the victory rendering all the other posts untenable by the defenders.

In the warfare between the friends of temperance and the rum power, the latter is holding the line of intrenchments, while the temperance army is acting on the offensive. There has been considerable fighting, with here and there a position gained by the attacking force. The thing now needed is to mass it and make an assault in force. It is always the part of military wisdom to make such an assault upon the position which is the key to the enemy's entire line, so that success in the attempt will be necessarily followed by the abandonment of the other positions which he holds. What point in the defensive line of the rum power is this key position?

Evidently the saloon itself. This captured, the enemy will be at the mercy of the attacking force. The evil of the saloon is recognized by all, and there is absolutely no temperance man who is not willing to give his aid to the effort to crush it out. There are tens of thousands of men who are inimical to the saloon, but who are not yet ready to work for so radical a measure as the entire prohibition of the manufacture and sale of rum. The reasoning of this numerous class is something like this: They assume that men who have contracted the drink habit will drink, no matter how stringent the law, and that it is impossible to stop them; but they can not see that it is necessary that public resorts shall be allowed wherein the drink habit may be indulged—places that are a snare to thousands of others, and which every year inevitably ruin an army of boys and young men, just entering upon life and its duties.

And they are right. "Personal liberty" is a good thing, but it is pushing the phrase too far to make it cover these traps of the devil, whose brilliant lights, gaudy furnishings, mirth and conviviality, are a terrible and a continual temptation to those just coming on the stage of active life. It may be that the present crop of drunkards are not worth saving, and may be allowed to sacrifice themselves if they will; but it does not follow that they shall be allowed an opportunity to do so which will also be an opportunity for the ruin of tens of thousands more, and the creation of a new crop of drunken men to take the place of the old.

The saloon is the key of the enemy's position. Let us capture it, and break his defensive line. With the saloon swept away, the strength of the foe will have departed, as did that of Samson when he was shorn of his locks; and the hosts of right will march forward swiftly to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE WAGE-WORKERS LEARNING.

The more complete the return from the Connecticut town elections on Monday, the greater is the magnitude of the Republican gain. These were purely local contests, for small offices; and the fact that the voters evinced such a strong tendency toward Republicanism shows that they are determined to make their sentiment felt upon the policy pursued by the Democratic party since its accession to national power.

It is significant, too, that the largest Republican gains were made in the manufacturing towns. The Democratic tickets west down to defeat in all of them, buried under phenomenal Republican majorities. This shows that at last the wage workers are realizing what tariff reduction, and its consequent increase of imported goods, really mean to them. They see that reducing the duty compels a reduction of the cost of production in this country, in order to compete with the imports; and that this reduction necessarily must largely be made by reducing their wages. They realize, too, that every dollar's worth of imported goods more than was previously imported displaces a dollar's worth of home manufactures; that it decreases the home output, and cuts down the amount of labor. And they are voting against a policy which produces such results.

The Georgia state election resulted in the election of the Democratic state ticket, but the old-time majorities are missing. Everywhere the Populists made great gains, and should they increase in strength until the next state election, they will sweep the Empire State of the South. The solidity of that section seems to be weakening tremendously.

David B. Hill consents to run for governor of New York. The people of that state will fail in the duty they owe to the whole country, as well as to themselves, if they do not turn down this pestilent and dangerous demagogue by giving Morton a tremendous majority.

Governor McKinley's tour in the West is one of the most remarkable of such tours, not only because of the number of speeches he makes, but the enormous audiences which greet him everywhere, testifying to his great popularity with the American people.

Southern Ohio sheep raisers are having a taste of Democratic free trade. At a public sale in Carroll county, sheep sold at from 17 to 48 cents each. Look out for a heavy increase in the Republican vote in that section.

The roosters are now safe, since the duty has been removed from ostrich feathers. This does not mean that the Democratic rooster is not to be plucked, however.

Since the result in Georgia, Democrats are not sure of anything except defeat.

This is the year for Ohio Republicans to break the John Brough record of 1863.

West Virginia Democrats are finding free coal a burden.

A LITERARY SENSATION

THE BLADE PREPARING A RARE TREAT FOR ITS READERS.

By All Odds, the Best Story We Ever Published—An Eden Possible in America.

We are happy to announce to our readers that we have secured an attraction for The Blade's columns (and for this paper exclusively) which will attract national attention. It is a story on new lines—a story which can not fail to become the literary sensation of the year.

You all remember what a tremendous sensation Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward" caused? No doubt the most of The Blade's readers have read it, and recall the impossible Utopia which he pictured. You remember that the character who tells the story fell into so sound a slumber that he did not waken until the year A. D. 2000, when he awoke. He describes the world as Mr. Bellamy thinks it might be then, and "looking backward" over the thousand years from now till then, he traces the improvement the world undergoes.

You all remember that, even while fascinated by this dream of a thousand years hence, your human experience and common sense made you feel that it was impossible of realization, even after civilization has grown for ten centuries.

Well, this new story, for the greater part, has its scene laid in a state of society, right here in the United States, and at the present time, which is even better than Bellamy's ideal, and is fully possible of realization within a year or two, and to people as they exist to-day. It is not necessary to wait a thousand years.

It is no impossible dream, as was Bellamy's. It is practicable and possible. But one thing is needed to start to its realization, and that can be had. What it is, you must read the story to learn.

This story will be begun in the Weekly Blade of Thursday, November 1. It is entitled:

THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U. S. A.

A Very Possible Story.

It is written by Mr. W. H. Bishop, and will be published in no other newspaper but the Toledo Blade.

It is in no sense modeled after "Looking Backward." Its characters are all men and women of to-day. Its scene is laid partly in New York city and partly in "Eden," in the United States.

It is not a dry, recital, intended to exploit a dream or a fad. It is a live, quick-moving tale, through which run two modern love stories, which excite the strongest interest in the reader.

The story is full of surprises, of unpected turns, and the interest increases until the climax in the very last chapter. The educated will read it with interest and profit; women as well as men will lay down the last chapter with the exclamation, "Why not?"

As we said before, it will be the literary sensation of the year; and the only way to get it is to read the Toledo Blade.

Tell your friends and neighbors about it, and send their names and addresses. We will gladly mail them copies of The Blade containing the opening chapters.

LINCOLN ON WEALTH.

For a long time the Populist press of the West has been printing what purports to be an extract from a speech by Abraham Lincoln, in which the view is expressed that our republic may be destroyed by the aggregation of wealth in the hands of the few. When challenged, however, no one appeared to be able to state when and where Lincoln made any such statement. It is not to be found in any of his published addresses nor state papers. And, furthermore, it is not consistent with a speech which Mr. Lincoln made to a labor committee during his second Presidential campaign, in 1864, wherein he used the following language:

That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let him not who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him labor diligently and build one for himself; thus, by example, assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built.

There is a world of good sense in that extract, and not one sentiment which does not meet the hearty encorsement of every workingman who is ambitious to make something of himself.

The cause of Democracy in Nebraska has received a severe blow by the announcement that the Omaha Tribune, the only German daily in Nebraska, has renounced the Democratic party and has announced itself a straight Republican newspaper. It has been Democratic ever since its start, thirteen years ago. The reasons given were the failures of Congress and the false position of the Democratic party on the money question. The editor, Max Charles Adler, is one of the ablest Germans in the state, and the paper has a very large circulation. This change will have a great effect upon the chances of the Republican success in Nebraska. The German voters are waking up to the realization that the Populistic and Democratic cheap money schemes will prove an injury, not a benefit, and they are coming over into the honest money Republican camp.

The grand jury of the District of Columbia has finally returned the expected indictments against Henry O. Havemeyer and John E. Searles, of the Sugar Trust, for refusal to answer questions put to them by the Senate investigating committee. These gentlemen should be made to answer severely for their contumacy. The truth concerning the Trust's influence upon the Senate is of vital importance to the people of the country.

Pittsburg will move heaven and earth to secure the next national Republican convention. San Francisco is also in the field for the honor, and offers to bear the expenses of all the delegates.

MR. THURMAN TRIES TO DODGE.

Allen W. Thurman is chairman of the Ohio Democratic committee. His elevation to this post has nerved Mr. Thurman to attempt a task beside which the twelve labors of Hercules seem trivial. It is nothing less than to change the issue before the voters of Ohio at the coming election. He declares, in the address which he penned, and which is issued by authority of the Democratic committee, that "tariff reform has won," and that the money question is now the supreme issue before the country.

This is a palpable effort to get away from the crushing defeat which is inevitable at the polls next month. One election does not mean a permanent victory. Did the rebel victory at Bull Run end the war? It was a defeat for the Union cause, yet Vicksburg, Gettysburg and Appomattox followed it. The Democratic victory of 1892 was a Bull Run for the cause of protection, but the evidences are ample that its Gettysburg will come at the Congressional elections this fall, and its Appomattox at the Presidential contest in 1896. The tariff question is not settled, and will not be until it is fixed on protective lines. We appeal to Caesar against Thurman's dictum—to the imperial will of the American people.

Mr. Thurman follows this false dictum with a long address, divided into twenty-one propositions, devoted to the advocacy of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. Some of the propositions are abstractly true, but the majority of them are fallacious. We shall briefly touch upon a few of the latter.

The seventh proposition declares that the supply of money "is the creation solely of the government, as nothing is money till the stamp of the government is placed upon it." Gold and silver are not money until the government certifies to the weight and fineness of each piece by coining it; the "stamp of the government" is nothing but this certification. But the statement is not true of bank notes, of course. It also ignores the fact that over 90 per cent. of the exchanges of the country are performed without the employment of actual money, but by the utilization of individual credits, through the medium of checks, drafts, etc., and the machinery of banks and clearing-houses.

The next statement of this proposition is true, viz., that prior to the coinage act of 1873 gold and silver were our standard money. But it is not true that the supply has been cut in two. In all the years from 1792 to 1873, the total amount of silver dollars coined was only $8,045,838. We have to-day, coined since 1878, over $425,000,000 in silver dollars. We have a greater volume of actual money in the United States than ever before. We have a larger amount per capita than ever before. There is no lack of money, as regards volume. The supply is ample for all the needs of business and industry, and millions have been lying idle for months.

It is true, too, that there has been a decline in the prices of many staple commodities; but this decline began before 1873. The data on which the claim is based that the general stoppage of legal-tender silver coinage by all the greater nations of the world has appreciated the purchasing power of gold, thus producing a decline in prices, are not convincing. One great fact stands like a rock in the way of accepting this generalization. It is, that within the twenty years assigned, the average wages of labor has advanced, not only in the United States but in Europe. If gold has appreciated, and all other commodities declined in the same proportion as a consequence, then wages should have declined also; for labor is as much a commodity as is wheat. But wages have advanced. This is proof positive that the great appreciation of gold claimed is not true.

Again, the reasoning on which they base this proposition assumes that the actual values of all commodities remains fixed and stable. Any one knows that this can not be true. The varying ratio of supply and demand, an increase of production, the introduction of new methods of manufacture, etc., all are factors in fixing the actual values of commodities, and they vary from year to year in consequence. So far as we have studied the lists of articles adduced in proof of the assertion that the decline in price is the consequence of the appreciation of gold, there is not one for which conclusive reasons can not be given for the decline in price, aside from the fancied increase in the value of gold.

But, for the sake of argument, let us grant that all these propositions are true (which they are not); then let us agree that the restoration of silver to free coinage, and to full use as a money of final redemption, side by side with gold, is right and proper. Granting all this, is the adoption of free coinage of silver by the United States at the ratio of 16 to 1 the proper method of seeking to accomplish this?

The answer must be "no." That policy would bring us to silver monometallism, not to bimetallism. It would cut in two the actual value of every workingman's little hoard in a savings bank; it would cut in two the wages of every worker for hire; it would double the nominal price of every necessity of life, without increasing actual wages; it would double the nominal price of wheat, but the actual world's price would not be changed. It would drive the $600,000,000 of gold away, and Europe would be glad to get it. It would not bring any gold-standard nation to the issue of silver, but it would bring ruin to ourselves.

The Republicans of Ohio are just as good friends of silver as the Democrats pretend to be, but they do not propose to ruin the country by the adoption of a false and fallacious method of attempting its restoration as a money metal. They are in favor of bimetallism, not of silver monometallism, which is what the Democratic policy would bring, were it carried out.

Under the new Democratic tariff law the man who was able to buy only one suit of clothes a year will hereafter be able to buy two suits.—Akron Democrat.

Where will he get the money wherewith to do so? Unfortunately, the Democratic hard times have put many workingmen in the position of the man who was offered a thousand acres of fertile land for a pair of boots. He wanted the land, but he had not the boots.

Work on a limited scale has been resumed on the Panama canal. It is apparently for the purpose of inducing subscriptions to the stock of the new company, rather than a real beginning of the work of completing the canal.

FINANCE AND BUSINESS.

The business situation discloses few new points of interest. The active distribution of merchandise following the end of the tariff debate in Congress has supplied the immediate wants of retailers all over the country, and there is a consequent curtailment of the demand at wholesale, as compared with the few weeks immediately following the passage of the tariff law. An interval of waiting must now ensue until present stocks are exhausted; and the length of this must depend upon the volume of purchases by the people. Wholesale dealers in the East are making conservative estimates regarding this late demand, and are giving tentative orders to manufacturers and importers, and are likely to follow the same careful course with regard to next season's business.

The market for money is growing easier. There is too much idle money. There is a slacking up in the demand from the West and South. New York banks, which have been doing a good business in the cotton sections in loaning funds, find there is less inquiry for money. There has but little money been sent to the West for several weeks, and the banks there seem not only to have plenty of money to meet the demands for loans, but a considerable amount for which no use can be found. Hence, several Western banks have opened new accounts in New York, in addition to those they are already keeping, their object being to place their idle funds at interest, the limit upon which interest will be allowed on their old accounts having been reached.

Call loans at New York have not fallen below 1 per cent, but it is difficult to find a market for all the money offered at that rate. For time money there appears to be little or no demand for thirty-day contracts, the reason being that commission houses which are loaning their stocks in the stock market are not in need of much money, and even those who are carrying stocks can obtain all they are likely to require in the call loan branch of the market. For three months money can be borrowed at 2 per cent; these loans will not mature until early in the new year, but do not quite carry the borrower over the usual period of more active money; the rate for a four months' contract, which would mature in February, is 3 per cent. These facts are eloquent as to the still diminished volume of trade and industrial activity, when compared with the busy years of 1891 and 1892, before the tariff-smashing Democracy came into power.

Last week opened on the stock market with a further demoralization of industrial stocks; then the European scare, because of the czar's serious illness, the trouble between England and France concerning Madagascar, and the interference of Russia and England in the Korean war, led to weakness of the market. The week closed, however, with a substantial net recovery over the previous week's close.

The silver market was weak and lifeless last week. The war scare in Europe unfavorably affected the London price, but the week closed with a slight recovery from the decline. Bar silver in London closed 1-16d. higher at 29 5-16d. per ounce. New York closing price for commercial bars 1-4c. higher at 63 3-4@64 1-4 cents; government assay bars, 64@64 3-4.

A TARIFF OBJECT-LESSON.

One of the rough and thorny places in the Democratic pathway just now is the reductions in wages which American manufacturers are compelled to make in order to lower the cost of production and be able to compete with imported goods. Democratic papers and stump speakers do not dare admit the fact that tariff reduction is responsible for this. Hence they are compelled to assume that these reductions in wages are not necessary.

Especially has this been true with regard to the American tin plate industry. Previous to the enactment of the McKinley law, not a sheet of tin plate was made in the United States; all we used was imported. That law created a great industry, giving work to a large number of American workmen at good wages. American tin plate is as good as any in the world, and the industry was steadily growing, with increasing output. Under the tariff law of 1894 the duty on tin plate is cut down. This compels the manufacturers, if they desire to continue in business, to reduce the wages of their men.

The following letter was received by the E. P. Breckinridge company, of this city, well known as one of the largest tin can manufacturing concerns in the country, on Wednesday morning last. In sending it to The Blade, they remark: "As we have contended the past two years, nothing in the world hinders the making of tin plate in the United States except the labor question, and it is the poor workingman who is hit between the eyes every time." Here is the letter verbatim, and we commend its perusal to every workingman who is still befuddled by the plausible theories of Democratic apologists for tariff smashing:

United States Iron & Tin Plate Mfg. Co.,
Demmler, Pa., Oct. 2, 1894.

E. P. Breckinridge Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—We regret that we are compelled to announce that we have to close down our works pending a reduction in the wages, which has made necessary by the heavy and discriminating duty on the tariff duty on tin plates, and a subsequent drop in the prices of our product, which we are at present unable to meet. Our workmen have refused to bear any portion of this reduction, and as it is impossible for us to continue paying the wages which were adjusted under the McKinley tariff and which were more than twice as high as those now paid, we must stop until either our workmen change their mind or until a protective duty is restored, as we could not continue to pay the same wages without losing money on every box of plates we sold.

We had flattered ourselves that considering the short time we have had in which to develop this industry that we had succeeded in making a very fine product, and all our customers have, without hesitation, so stated to us. But any fair-minded man will also concede that it would not be possible that we should, within three years, be able to adjust every detail of the industry to such a perfect system as our competitors have had the opportunity to do in the several centuries they have had to develop this industry on the other side of the water.

On account of the expected reduction in prices we have had to refrain from stocking up for the fall trade, consequently our warehouse stock is small. We have left a small quantity of odds and ends, and if you are in need of anything in our line, let us know what it is and we will send you promptly a stock list with prices.

Should we reach a settlement soon and thereby be enabled to make quotations on new deals we shall be pleased to notify you promptly. Very respectfully yours,

U. S. IRON & TIN PLATE MFG. CO.,
W. C. Cronemeyer, President.

"Our Protectionists have been building defenses to keep you and other nations from competing with us in our home market. The tariff reforms are breaking down those defenses."—William L. Wilson to the London Chamber of Commerce.

She: "And have you been true to me, darling, during your vacation?"

He: "Yes, love. I made all my fiancees understand that our engagements were only temporary."

—Brooklyn Life.

JUDGE HARLAN'S STRIKE DECISION.

The decision of Justice Harlan, in the United States circuit court at Chicago, in the matter of the appeal against the famous ruling of Judge Jenkins, is a notable one. It is based on the broad ground of the preservation of the individual right of the citizen. It reverses so much of Judge Jenkins's decision as prevented the employes of the Northern Pacific railroad from striking, and negatives his famous dictum that "a strike is necessarily illegal." The position taken by the eminent jurist is exactly that which The Blade has held time and again, in the discussion of strikes—that a man has the indefeasible right to refuse to work, if he so choose; that, per contra, he has the same right to work at any wages he may choose to accept; and that any interference with him in either case is an invasion of his personal rights.

Judge Harlan declares that no one can legally restrain any employe or set of employes from quitting work, either individually or in a body. The concerted abandonment of labor is a strike, and a legal one. But there the legal rights of the strikers cease. Judge Harlan says that "it would be an invasion of one's natural liberty to compel him to work or remain in the personal service of another. One who is placed in such restraint is in a condition of involuntary servitude—a condition which the supreme law of the land declares shall not exist anywhere within the jurisdiction of the United States." This is sound sense and good law. It will stand as a precedent in all future cases wherein the power of the courts is invoked to prevent a strike of employes. It is a safeguard to the personal liberty of the citizen, and stands as a wall of adamant between him and involuntary serfdom.

But the term "strike," as popularly used, means more than a mere cessation of work by employes. There has been no strike for years, to our knowledge, in which the strikers did not band together to prevent other men from taking their places. Those who attempted to do so were branded as "scabs;" they were abused in every possible way, and personal violence has often been resorted to in order to prevent their going to work, so that the employer might be compelled to yield to the demands of the strikers. The decision of Justice Harlan covers this phase of a modern strike quite as fully as it does the mere cessation of labor. Hear what he says on this branch of the subject:

It is one thing, however, for a single individual or several individuals, each acting on his own responsibility to quit work; and quite a different thing in the eye of the law for many persons to combine or conspire together with the intent, not simply of asserting their rights by peaceable methods, but of employing their united efforts to injure others or the public. It seems entirely clear that any combination or conspiracy on the part of these employes would be illegal which had for its object the crippling of property in the hands of these receivers or by obstructing the control of the property or by using force, intimidation or wrongful methods against employes remaining in the service to induce them to quit the service.

Combinations of this character disturb the peace of society and are mischievous in the extreme. They imperil the interests of the public and endanger the personal liberty and personal security of individuals in the exercise of their inalienable privilege of choosing the terms upon which they shall labor or attempt to enter the service of those against whom such combinations are aimed. The Circuit court therefore properly framed its injunction so as to restrain all acts specifically mentioned.

This clearly and emphatically sets forth the legal bounds of a strike. The men may quit work, but that is all. They can not legally interfere with any one who wishes to take one of the places left vacant. As it is an invasion of personal rights to compel a man to work against his will, so it is equally as flagrant a violation of these rights to attempt to interfere with any one who is willing to work. The decision upholds the rights of the worker, whether he wishes to strike or to take a position vacated by a striker. The point is that the mere fact of organization by any number of workmen gives that organization no power and no rights not possessed by the individual member. It has no power to say "nay" to any one who wishes to go to work. This is sound common sense and good law, the same as the first portion of the decision. And the sooner the labor organizations realize it and act upon it the better it will be for the workingmen of the United States.

Watterson was a true prophet in 1892. The march of the Democracy through the slaughter-house has begun, and the open grave yawns beyond.

THE REPUBLICAN FIGURES.

The Republican Congressional committee at Washington has been figuring out the political complexion of the next House. The figures for each state are given below. The first column is the number of Republican Congressmen which is considered certain of election; the second, of Democrats, and the third of Populists. Comparing the figures for Ohio with what we know of the actual situation in this state, we certainly think the estimate very conservative—as there is much more likelihood of the election of 18 Republicans and 3 Democrats than 16 to 5, as the table gives the figures. If all the states are estimated in the same way, the Republican majority will be larger even than that shown by the totals:

State.	R.	D.	P.
Alabama	..	9	..
Arkansas	..	6	..
California	6	1	..
Colorado	2	..	..
Connecticut	3	..	..
Delaware	1	..	..
Florida	..	2	..
Georgia	..	11	..
Idaho	1	..	..
Illinois	11	11	..
Indiana	9	4	..
Iowa	10	1	..
Kansas	6	..	..
Kentucky	2	9	..
Louisiana	..	6	..
Maine	4	..	..
Maryland	3	3	..
Massachusetts	12	1	..
Michigan	11	1	..
Minnesota	7	..	..
Mississippi	..	7	..
Missouri	6	5	4
Montana	1	..	..
Nebraska	6	..	..
Nevada	..	..	1
New Hampshire	2	..	..
New Jersey	5	3	..
New York	19	15	..
North Carolina	1	8	..
North Dakota	1	..	..
Ohio	16	5	..
Oregon	2	..	..
Pennsylvania	24	6	..
Rhode Island	2	..	..
South Carolina	1	6	..
South Dakota	2	..	..
Tennessee	4	6	..
Texas	..	9	4
Vermont	2	..	..
Virginia	3	7	..
Washington	2	..	..
West Virginia	3	1	..
Wisconsin	7	3	..
Wyoming	1	..	..
Totals	200	147	9
Republicans over all			44

GENERAL BOOTH.

General William Booth, the aged founder, promoter and brains of the Salvation Army, is on this side of the Atlantic, making an inspection of the "garrisons" and "posts" of the Army. He is now in Canada, and will soon reach the United States. He will be in Toledo several weeks hence. His visit is an event of the highest importance to the members of the Salvation Army, and in the circles within which that organization wields its influence. Nor will the press of the country neglect a man who has started the greatest religious movement of the half-century.

General Booth is in many respects a remarkable man. He possesses great business tact and executive ability, and is thorough in all his methods. Imbued with deep religious feeling, his heart burned to carry the consolations of religion among the poor and wretched. He shrewdly realized the fact that military dress and music, the trappings and marchings, the flags and drums, have a most powerful attraction for the masses. He conceived the idea of a "church militant," with a regular military organization, and all the paraphernalia of soldiery on parade. How successful he was every one knows. In England, among the poor of the crowded cities, the Salvation Army has its greatest favor, and when transplanted to America and other countries it attracted very many of the same classes of the population.

Some two years ago, when General Booth wrote his book, "Darkest England," and asked the English people for a huge sum in order to carry out its scheme of rescue for the "submerged tenth" of the population, a commission was appointed to examine into the character of the organization—the Salvation Army. It reported with great frankness that General Booth supplies it "with all its virtues, brains and power," and that its future, after his death, would be very uncertain. He is the heart of the organization, and keeps his hand and eye on every part of it. Whatever honor it has achieved as the rescuer and guardian of unfortunates belongs almost wholly to him. His character is so high that the English people contributed freely to his "Darkest England" scheme, having full confidence in his business sagacity and his truly noble spirit. He is well worthy of the heartiest welcome the American people can extend to him.

Wilson's testimonial of regard from a British board of trade will not insure his re-election to Congress.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Klock, of Denver, is running for the legislature in Colorado, and expects to win, hands down.

Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, widow of the famous Confederate raider, is now the principal of a girls' school in Missouri.

Alice R. Jordan, the first woman graduate of Yale, married George D. Blake some time ago, and is now living in Seattle, Wash.

Princess Victoria of Wales has had conferred upon her the Bardic title of "Buddug," a tthe national Eisteddfod held this year.

According to the London Chronicle, English ladies now take special delight in "driving a pair of smart, gamy-looking cobs tandem."

Dr. Margaret Abigail Cleaves, of New York, is the second woman in the world to occupy the position of physician in a public insane asylum.

According to Mrs. Jenness Miller, the average woman in society cares more for her looks than for her soul's salvation. That is not true of women in general.

Woman's devotion is undying, but an unreliable statistician estimates that a period of twenty months will cover the average widowhood of women under 35.

According to a fashion writer, it is proper for a mother to announce the birth of a baby by sending her card, with the baby's card attached, to all her acquaintances.

Miss Elizabeth Fleming has been appointed crier of the United States Circuit and District courts at Portland, Me. Miss Fleming was previously the court stenographer.

One hundred Topeka (Kas.) women have signed a pledge committing them to wear Turkish trousers. Possibly they will come to think their pledge more honored in the breach.

Mrs. Jacques, of Trenton, Ont., is a proud woman. Her night-blooming cereus has over thirty full-bloom flowers upon it, and some of them are over seven inches in diameter.

Mrs. Kate Lynch, of Brooklyn, enjoys the distinction of being the only woman contractor in that city, and she is doing a thriving business, besides running a profitable dairy.

Eugenie has the London and Paris newspapers read to her after breakfast every morning, and not until she knows the news of the world does she open her mail. The ex-Empress was 68 years old last spring.

The reason Goethe married his cook was that, like nearly all great men, he was more anxious to have in his house a woman who would understand his stomach than one who would sympathize with his soul.

Miss Helen A. Keller, the deaf, dumb, and blind girl, is to be sent to a private school in New York this fall for the continuance of her education on systematic lines. She has developed a wonderful aptitude for acquiring knowledge.

The Princess of Wales suffers greatly with rheumatism of the knee and a slight misunderstanding with gallant Albert Edward. Taken in company, these evils are more than H. R. H. can endure, so preparations are being made for a winter in Florence.

Olive Schreiner, who wrote "Dreams," has a farm in South Africa, where, it is said, she makes the choicest brand of butter. Almost any one can make books these days, but only women with the true celestial afflatus can make the best brand of butter.

Mrs. Greene, the plump and pleasant nurse engaged at the birth of the infant Prince, the Duke of York, has received so many presents of diamond jewelry from various royal personages that her dress would blaze with brilliants were she to wear them all at once.

Miss Daniell, of Aldershot, Eng., who has just died, was for years a worker for the best interests of the British soldiers. Her mother, in 1857, founded the Soldiers' Home, on the pattern of which Miss Daniell, at her own expense, founded seven soldiers' institutes.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Rabbi Solomon Schlindler, of Boston, who recently withdrew from the ministry, is writing a sequel to "Looking Backward."

Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, will be interested to learn that the servant girls of Toledo are contributing to the Japanese war fund.

Mr. Scott is the Republican candidate for prosecuting attorney in Seward county, Kan. Mrs. Catt, who is one of the leading campaign speakers in Kansas, will give Seward county a wide berth.

George M. Stockman, of Philadelphia, has just received from Congress a medal of honor for gallantry in leading the forlorn hope in the assault upon Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster is a brilliant speaker, but she is very unpleasant to reporters. On the other hand, Mrs. Lease is very popular with the reporting fraternity. The newspaper young men have consequently made Mrs. Lease famous.

Sacharzin, the Czar's private physician, is said to be worth $5,000,000. He has been professor at the St. Petersburg University 25 years, and is 65 years old. He is noted for his blunt frankness, often rudeness, towards his patients, including those of the highest rank.

Pope Leo is 85 years old and thin and fragile physically, but his activity of mind and eagerness for work seems rather to increase than diminish. He is particularly watchful over the church, and every morning after mass the Cardinals gather informally in his library to discuss with him all topics concerning the papal government.

The grave of Francis Scott Key, in Frederick, Md., is in a neglected condition, and the movement begun by members of the Grand Army of the Republic in Troy, N. Y., to secure the placing of a fitting memorial over the resting place of the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner" will undoubtedly meet with a hearty response in every part of the Union.

The Prince of Wales suffers terribly from varicose veins, which necessitates his taking the utmost care of himself, and there are periods of the year when his legs are in such a condition that they have to be bandaged up several times a day. It is owing to the Prince's afflicted extremities that knee breeches are so far less now at entertainments where royalty is present, as was the case up to 1870.

The bronze heroic portrait statue of Sir Harry Vane, famous in the earliest pages of Boston annals, which was modeled by Frederick Macomber, and first exhibited in the Paris Salon of this summer, has arrived in Boston and been set up in one of the upper rooms of the new public library, Copley Square. It is to be a permanent ornament of the great new library interior, being a gift to the city from Dr. Charles G. Weld.

Queen Victoria goes out a great part of each day, and much enjoys the lovely air and romantic scenery of that barely northern residence, Balmoral, which has such pleasant and tender associations for her. The court will continue to reside at Balmoral until November, when the Queen will go to Windsor for a short time before going to Osborne for Christmas. This year she intends to be present at the Brasemer Gathering, when the Duke and Duchess of Fife will be present. The Queen has not been present at the games for three years, and Her Majesty's presence will occasion an invasion of tourists from all the neighborhood. The Duke and Duchess of Fife are to entertain the Queen at tea in the royal pavilion at Old Mar Castle, where the gathering is to take place.

FASHIONABLE FADS.

Silk handkerchiefs are in vogue.

Brilliant luster and cord effects are a go.

Satin faced goods in piece silks are gaining ground.

Ribbed weaves are having all the honors of the demand.

Retailers are trying printed creped India silk for waists, etc.

A so-called dropped black silk has small designs of colors.

Colored satins are in demand for dress and for trimming purposes.

Colored taffetas are worn for skirtings, linings and trimmings.

Wide sash ribbons in black and colors are spoken of for next spring.

A domestic manufacturer has brought out a bourette effect in black

THE NEW TARIFF.

OFFICIAL COPY OF THE NEW (SENATE) TARIFF LAW,

WHICH WENT INTO OPERATION ON AUGUST 28, 1894.

An Absolutely Correct Copy—The Bill Will be Printed in Instalments Until All is Given.

Sec. 35. That every corporation, company, or association doing business for profit shall make and render to the collector of its collection district, on or before the first Monday of March in every year, beginning with the year eighteen hundred and ninety-five, a full return, verified by oath or affirmation, in such form as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may prescribe, of all the following matters for the whole calendar year last preceding the date of such return:

First. The gross profits of such corporation, company, or association, from all kinds of business of every name and nature.

Second. The expenses of such corporation, company, or association, exclusive of interest, annuities, and dividends.

Third. The net profits of such corporation, company, or association, without allowance for interest, annuities, or dividends.

Fourth. The amount paid on account of interest, annuities, and dividends, stated separately.

Fifth. The amount paid in salaries of four thousand dollars or less to each person employed.

Sixth. The amount paid in salaries of more than four thousand dollars to each person employed and the name and address of each of such persons and the amount paid to each.

Sec. 36. That it shall be the duty of every corporation, company, or association doing business for profit to keep full, regular, and accurate books of account, upon which all its transactions shall be entered from day to day, in regular order, and whenever a collector or deputy collector of the district in which any corporation, company, or association is assessable shall believe that a true and correct return of the income of such corporation, company, or association has not been made, he shall make an affidavit of such belief and of the grounds on which it is founded, and file the same with the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and if said Commissioner shall, on examination thereof, and after full hearing upon notice given to all parties, conclude there is good ground for such belief he shall issue a request in writing to such corporation, company, or association to permit an inspection of the books of such corporation, company, or association to be made; and if such corporation, company, or association shall refuse to comply with such request, then the collector or deputy collector of the district shall make from such information as he can obtain an estimate of the amount of such income and then add fifty per centum thereto, which said assessment so made shall then be the lawful assessment of such income.

Sec. 37. That it shall be the duty of every collector of internal revenue, to whom any payment of any taxes other than the tax represented by an adhesive stamp or other engraved stamp is made under the provisions of this Act, to give to the person making such payment a full written or printed receipt, expressing the amount paid and the particular account for which such payment was made; and whenever such payment is made such collector shall, if required, give a separate receipt for each tax paid by any such person on account of payments made to or to be made by him to separate creditors in such form that such debtor can conveniently produce the same separately to his several creditors in satisfaction of their respective demands to the amounts specified in such receipts; and such receipts shall be sufficient evidence in favor of such debtor, to justify him in withholding the amount therein expressed from his next payment to his creditor; but such creditor may, upon giving to his debtor a full written receipt, acknowledging the payment to him of whatever sum may be actually paid, and accepting the amount of tax paid as aforesaid (specifying the same) as a further satisfaction of the debt to that amount, require the surrender to him of such collector's receipt.

Sec. 38. That on and after the first day of August, eighteen hundred and ninety-four, there shall be levied, collected, and paid, by adhesive stamps, a tax of two cents for and upon every pack of playing cards containing not more than fifty-four cards, manufactured and sold or removed, and also upon every pack in the stock of any dealer on and after that date; and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, shall make regulations as to dies and adhesive stamps.

Sec. 39. That in all cases where an adhesive stamp is used for denoting the tax imposed by this Act upon playing cards, except as hereinafter provided, the person using or affixing the same shall write thereon the initials of his name and the date on which such stamp is attached or used, so that it may not again be used. And every person who fraudulently makes use of an adhesive stamp to denote any tax imposed by this Act without so effectually cancelling and obliterating such stamp shall forfeit the sum of fifty dollars. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is authorized to prescribe such method for the cancellation of stamps as substitute for, or in addition to the method prescribed in this section as he may deem expedient and effectual. And he is authorized, in his discretion, to make the application of such method imperative upon the manufacturers of playing cards.

Sec. 40. That every manufacturer of playing cards shall register with the collector of the district his name or style, place of residence, trade, or business, and the place where such business is to be carried on, and a failure to register as herein provided and required shall subject such person to a penalty of fifty dollars.

Sec. 41. That the Commissioner of Internal Revenue shall cause to be prepared, for payment of the tax upon playing cards, suitable stamps denoting the tax thereon. Such stamps shall be furnished to collectors requiring them, and collectors shall, there be any manufacturers as have registered as required by law and to importers of playing cards, who are required to affix the same to imported playing cards, and to persons who are required by law to affix the same to stocks of playing cards on hand when the tax thereon imposed first takes effect. Every collector shall keep an account of the number and denominate values of the stamps sold by him to each manufacturer and to other persons above described.

Sec. 42. That if any person shall forge or counterfeit, or cause or procure to be forged or counterfeited, any stamp, die, plate, or other instrument, or any part of any stamp, die, plate, or other instrument which shall have been provided or may hereafter be provided, made, or used in pursuance of the provisions of this Act or of any previous provisions of law on the same subjects, or shall forge, counterfeit, or resemble, or cause or procure to be forged, counterfeited, or resembled the impression or any part of the impression of any such stamp, die, plate, or other instrument as aforesaid, upon any paper, or shall stamp or mark or cause or procure to be stamped or marked upon any paper any such forged or counterfeited stamp, die, plate, or other instrument, as aforesaid, with intent to defraud the United States of any of the taxes hereby imposed or any part thereof, or if any person shall utter or sell, or expose to sale any paper, article, or thing having thereupon the impression of any such counterfeited stamp, die, plate, or other instrument, or any part of any stamp, die, plate, or other instrument, or any such forged, counterfeited, or resembled impression, or part of impression, as aforesaid, knowing the same to be forged, counterfeited, or resembled; or if any person shall knowingly use or permit the use of any stamp, die, plate, or other instrument which shall have been so provided, made, or used, as aforesaid, with intent to defraud the United States; or if any person shall fraudulently cut, tear, or remove, or cause or procure to be cut, torn, or removed, the impression of any stamp, die, plate, or other instrument, which shall have been provided, made, or used in pursuance of this Act, or of any previous provisions of law on the same subjects, from any paper, or any instrument or writing charged or chargeable with any of the taxes imposed by law, or if any person fraudulently use, join, fix, or place, or cause to be used, joined, fixed, or placed, to, with, or upon any paper, or any instrument or written charged or chargeable with any of the taxes hereby imposed, any adhesive stamp, or the impression of any stamp, die, plate, or other instrument, which shall have been provided, made, or used in pursuance of law, and which shall have been cut, torn, or removed from any other paper or any instrument or writing charged or chargeable with any of the taxes imposed by law; or if any person shall wilfully remove or cause to be removed, after or cause to be altered, the cancelling or defacing marks on any adhesive stamp, with intent to use the same, or to cause the use of the same, after it shall have been once used, or shall knowingly or wilfully sell or buy such washed or restored stamps or offer the same for sale, or give or expose the same to any person for use, or knowingly use the same, or prepare the same with intent for the further use thereof; or if any person shall knowingly and without lawful excuse (the proof whereof shall lie on the person accused) have in his possession any washed, restored, or altered stamps, which have been removed from any article, paper, instrument, or writing, then, and in every such case, every person so offering, and every person knowingly and wilfully aiding, abetting, or assisting in committing any such offense as aforesaid, shall, on conviction thereof, forfeit the said counterfeit, washed, restored, or altered stamps and the articles upon which they are placed and be punished by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or by imprisonment and confinement to hard labor not exceeding five years, or both, at the discretion of the court. And the fact that any adhesive stamp so bought, sold, offered for sale, used, or had in possession as aforesaid, has been washed or restored by removing or altering the conceling or defacing marks thereon, shall be prima-facie proof that such stamp has been once used and removed by the possessor thereof from some paper, instrument, or writing charged with taxes imposed by law, in violation of the provisions of this section.

Sec. 43. That whenever any person makes, prepares, and sells or removes for consumption or sale, playing cards, whether of domestic manufacture or imported, upon which a tax is imposed by law, without affixing thereto an adhesive stamp denoting the tax before mentioned, he shall incur a penalty of fifty dollars for every omission to affix such stamp: Provided, That playing cards may be removed from the place of manufacture for export to a foreign country, without payment of tax, or affixing stamps thereto, under such regulations and the filing of such bonds as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, may prescribe.

Sec. 44. That every manufacturer or maker of playing cards who, after the same are so made, and the particulars hereinbefore required as to stamps have been complied with, takes off, removes, or detaches, or causes, or permits or suffers to be taken off, or removed, or detached, any stamp, or who uses any stamp, or any wrapper or cover to which any stamp is affixed, to cover any other article or commodity than that originally contained in such wrapper or cover, with such stamp when first used, with the intent to evade the stamp duties, shall, for every such article, respectively, in respect of which any such offense is committed, be subject to a penalty of fifty dollars, to be recovered together with the costs thereupon accruing; and every such article or commodity as aforesaid shall also be forfeited.

Sec. 45. That every maker or manufacturer of playing cards who, to evade the tax or duty chargeable thereon, or any part thereof, sells, exposes for sale, sends out, removes, or delivers any playing cards before the duty thereon has been fully paid, by affixing thereon the proper stamp, as provided by law, or who, to evade as aforesaid, hides or conceals, or causes to be hidden or concealed, or removes or conveys away, or deposits, or causes to be removed or conveyed away from or deposited in any place, any such article or commodity, shall be subject to a penalty of fifty dollars, together with the forfeiture of any such article or commodity.

Sec. 46. That the tax on playing cards shall be paid by the manufacturer thereof. Every person who offers or exposes for sale playing cards, whether the articles so offered or exposed are of foreign manufacture and imported or are of domestic manufacture, shall be deemed the manufacturer thereof, and subject to all the duties, liabilities, and penalties imposed by law in regard to the sale of domestic articles without the use of the proper stamps denoting the tax paid thereon, and all such articles of foreign manufacture shall, in addition to the import duties imposed on the same, be subject to the stamp tax prescribed in this Act.

Sec. 47. That whenever any article upon which a tax is required to be paid by means of a stamp is sold or removed for sale by the manufacturer thereof, without the use of the proper stamp, in addition to the penalties imposed by law for such sale or removal, it shall be the duty of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, within a period of not more than two years after such removal or sale, upon such information as he can obtain, to estimate the amount of the tax which has been omitted to be paid, and to make an assessment therefor upon the manufacturer or producer of such article. He shall certify such assessment to the collector, who shall immediately demand payment of such tax, and upon the neglect or refusal of payment by such manufacturer or producer, shall proceed to collect the same in the manner provided for the collection of other assessed taxes.

Sec. 48. That on and after the passage of this Act there shall be levied and collected on all distilled spirits in bond at that time, or that have been or that may be then or thereafter produced in the United States, on which the tax is not paid before that day, a tax of one dollar and ten cents on each proof gallon, or wine gallon when below proof, and a proportionate tax at a like rate on all fractional parts of such proof or wine gallon: Provided, That in computing the tax on any package of spirits all fractional parts of a gallon, less than one tenth, shall be excluded.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, shall prescribe and furnish suitable stamps denoting the payment of the internal-revenue tax imposed by this section; and until such stamps are prepared and furnished, the stamps now used to denote the payment of the internal-revenue tax on distilled spirits shall be affixed to all packages containing distilled spirits on which the tax imposed by this section is paid; and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue shall, by assessment or otherwise, cause to be collected the tax on any fractional gallon contained in each of such packages as ascertained by the original gauge or regauge when made, before or at the time of removal of such packages from warehouse or other place of storage, and all provisions of existing laws relating to stamps denoting the payment of internal-revenue tax on distilled spirits, so far as applicable, are hereby extended to the stamps provided for in this section.

That the tax herein imposed shall be paid by the distiller of the spirits, on or before their removal from the distillery or place of storage, except in case of removal therefrom without payment of tax is authorized by law; and upon spirits lawfully deposited in any distillery warehouse, or other bonded warehouse, established under internal-revenue laws) within eight years from the date of the original entry for deposit in any distillery warehouse, or from the date of original entry of fruit brandy deposited in special-bonded warehouse, except in case of withdrawal therefrom without payment of tax as authorized by law.

Sec. 49. That warehousing bonds and transportation and warehousing bonds, conditioned for the payment of the taxes on all distilled spirits entered for deposit in any distillery or special bonded warehouses on and after the passage of this Act, shall be given by the distiller of said spirits as required by existing laws, conditioned, however, for the payment of taxes at the rate imposed by this Act, and before removal from warehouse and within eight years; as to fruit brandy, from the date of the original gauge, and as to all other spirits from the date of the original entry for deposit, and all warehousing bonds or transportation and warehousing bonds conditioned for the payment of the taxes on distilled spirits entered for deposit into distillery or special bonded warehouses prior to that date shall continue in full force and effect for the time named in said bonds, except where new or additional bonds are required under existing law.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue may require the distillers of the spirits to give bonds for the additional tax, and before the expiration of the original bonds shall prescribe rules and regulations for re-entry for deposit and for new bonds as provided for spirits originally entered for deposit under this Act and conditioned for the payment of the tax at the rate imposed by this Act and before the removal of the spirits from warehouse, and within eight years; as to fruit brandy from the date of the original gauge, and as to all other spirits from the date of original entry for deposit. If the distiller of the spirits fails or refuses to give the bond required for additional Tax, or to re-enter and re-bond the spirits, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may proceed to collect the tax as now provided by law for failure or refusal to give warehousing bonds on original entry into distillery warehouse or special-bonded warehouse, and the provisions of section four of the Act of May twenty-eighth, eighteen hundred and eighty (twenty-first Statutes, one hundred and forty-five), so far as applicable, are hereby extended to bonds given under the provisions of this section: Provided That the distiller may, at his option and under such regulations as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, shall prescribe, execute an annual bond for the spirits so deposited in lieu of the bonds herein provided.

Sec. 50. That the distiller of any distilled spirits deposited in any distillery warehouse, or special-bonded warehouse, or in any general-bonded warehouse established under the provisions of this Act may, prior to the expiration of four years from the date of original gauge as to fruit brandy, or original entry as to all other spirits, file with the collector a notice giving a description of the packages containing the spirits, and request a regauge of the same, and thereupon the collector shall direct a gauger to regauge the spirits, and to mark upon each such package the number of gallons and proof gallons therein contained. If upon such regauging it shall appear that there has been a loss of distilled spirits from any cask or package, without fault or negligence of the distiller thereof, taxes shall be collected only on the quantity of distilled spirits contained in such cask or package at the time of the withdrawal thereof from the distillery warehouse or other bonded warehouses: Provided, however, That the allowance which shall be made for such loss of spirits as aforesaid shall not exceed one proof gallon for two months or part thereof; one and one-half gallons for three and four months; two gallons for five and six months; two and one-half gallons for seven and eight months; three gallons for nine and ten months; three and one-half gallons for eleven and twelve months; four gallons for thirteen, fourteen, and fifteen months; four and one-half gallons for sixteen, seventeen, and eighteen months; five gallons for nineteen, twenty, and twenty-one months; five and one-half gallons for twenty-two, twenty-three, and twenty-four months; six gallons for twenty-five, twenty-six, and twenty-seven months; six and one-half gallons for twenty-eight, twenty-nine, and thirty months; seven gallons for thirty-one, thirty-two, and thirty-three months; seven and one-half gallons for thirty-four, thirty-five, and thirty-six months; eight gallons for thirty-seven, thirty-eight, thirty-nine, and forty months; eight and one-half gallons for forty-one, forty-two, forty-three, and forty-four months; nine gallons for forty-five, forty-six, forty-seven, and forty-eight months; and no further allowance shall be made: And provided further, That in case such spirits shall remain in warehouse after the same have been regauged, the packages containing the spirits shall, at the time of withdrawal from warehouse and at such other times as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may direct, be again regauged or inspected; and if found to contain a larger quantity than shown by the first regauge, the tax shall be collected and paid on the quantity contained in each such package as shown by the original gauge: And provided further, That taxes shall be collected on the quantity contained in each cask or package as shown by the original gauge, where the distiller does not request a regauge before the expiration of four years from the date of original entry of gauge: Provided also, That the foregoing allowance of loss shall apply only to casks or packages of a capacity of forty or more wine gallons, and that the allowance for loss in casks or packages of less capacity than forty gallons shall not exceed one-half the amount allowed on said forty-gallon cask or package; but no allowance shall be made on casks or packages of less capacity than twenty gallons: And provided further, That the proof of such distilled spirits shall not in any case be computed at the time of withdrawal at less than one hundred per centum.

Sec. 51. That the Commissioner of Internal Revenue shall be, and is hereby, authorized, in his discretion and upon the execution of such bond as he may prescribe, to establish one or more warehouses, not exceeding ten in number in any one collection district, to be known and designated as general bonded warehouses, and to be used exclusively for the storage of spirits distilled from materials other than fruit, each of which warehouses shall be in charge of a storekeeper or storekeeper and gauger to be appointed, assigned, transferred, and paid in the same manner as such officers for distillery warehouses are now appointed, assigned, transferred, and paid. Every such warehouse shall be under the control of the collector of internal revenue of the district in which such warehouse is located, and shall be in the joint custody of the storekeeper and proprietor thereof, and kept securely locked, and shall at no time be unlocked or opened or remain open except in the presence of such storekeeper or other person who may be designated to act for him, as provided in the case of distillery warehouses; and such warehouses shall be under such further regulations as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, may prescribe.

Sec. 52. That any distilled spirits made from materials other than fruit, and lawfully deposited in a distillery warehouse, may, upon application of the distiller thereof, be removed from such distillery warehouse to any general distillery warehouse established under the provisions of the preceding section; and the removal of said spirits to said general bonded warehouse shall be under such regulations, and after making such entries and executing and filing with the collector of the district in which the spirits were manufactured, such bonds and bills of lading, and the giving of such other additional security, as may be prescribed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue and approved by the Secretary of the Treasury.

Sec. 53. That all spirits intended for deposit in a general bonded warehouse, before being removed from the distillery warehouse, shall have affixed to each package an engraved stamp indicative of such intention, to be provided and furnished to the several collectors as in the case of other stamps, and to be charged to them and accounted for in the same manner.

Sec. 54. That any spirits removed in bonds as aforesaid may, upon its arrival at a general bonded warehouse, be deposited therein upon making such entries, filing such bonds and other securities, and under such regulations as shall be prescribed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury. It shall be one of the conditions of the warehousing bond covering such spirits that the principal named in said bond shall pay the tax on the spirits as specified in the entry of cause the same to be paid within eight years from the date of the original entry of the same into the distillery warehouse, and before withdrawal, except as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 55. That any spirits may be withdrawn once and no more from one general bonded warehouse for transportation to another general bonded warehouse, and when intended to be so withdrawn, shall have affixed thereto another general bonded warehouse stamp indicative of such intention; and the withdrawal of such spirits, and their transfer to and entry into such general bonded warehouse shall be under such regulations and upon the filing of such notices, entries, bonds, and bills of lading as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, may, from time to time, prescribe; and the bonds covering spirits in general bonded warehouses shall be given by distillers of the spirits, and shall be conditioned as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may, by regulations, require.

Sec. 56. That the provisions of existing law in regard to the withdrawal of distilled spirits from warehouses upon payment of tax, or for exportation, or for transfer to a manufacturing warehouse, and as to the gauging, marking, branding, and stamping of the spirits upon such withdrawals, and in regard to withdrawals for the use of the United States or scientific institutions or colleges of learning, including the provisions for allowance for loss by accidental fire or other unavoidable accident, are hereby extended to and made applicable to spirits deposited in general bonded warehouses under this Act.

Sec. 57. Whenever distilling shall have been suspended at any distillery for a period or periods aggregating six months during any calendar year, and the quantity of spirits remaining in the distillery warehouse does not exceed five thousand proof gallons, and whenever, in the opinion of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, any distillery warehouse or general bonded warehouse is unsafe or unfit for use, or the merchandise therein is liable to loss or great wastage, he may in either such case discontinue such bonded warehouse and require the merchandise therein to be transferred to such other warehouse as he may designate, and within such time as he may prescribe; and all the provisions of section thirty-two hundred and seventy-two of the Revised Statutes of the United States relating to transfers of spirits from warehouses, including those imposing penalties, are hereby made applicable to transfers to or from general bonded warehouses established under this Act.

Sec. 58. The tax upon any distilled spirits removed from a distillery warehouse for deposit in a general bonded warehouse, and in respect of which the requirements of this Act is not complied with, shall at any time when knowledge of such fact is obtained by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, be assessed by him upon the distiller of the same, and returned to the collector, who shall immediately demand payment of such tax, and upon the neglect of payment by the distiller shall proceed to collect the same by distraint. But this provision shall not exclude any other remedy or proceeding provided by law to enforce the payment of the tax. If it shall appear at any time that there has been a loss of distilled spirits from any cask or package deposited in a general bonded warehouse or special bonded warehouse other than the loss provided for in section thirty-two hundred and twenty-one of the Revised Statutes of the United States, which, in the opinion of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue is excessive, he may instruct the collector of the district in which the loss has occurred to require the withdrawal from warehouse of such cask or package of distilled spirits and to collect the tax accrued upon the original quantity of distilled spirits entered into the warehouse in such cask or package, less only the allowance for loss provided by law. If the said tax is not paid on demand the collector shall report the amount due, as shown by the original gauge, upon his next monthly list, and it shall be assessed and collected as other taxes are assessed and collected.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

Zola's Popularity.

Zola leads modern French writers in popularity.—Springfield Republican.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

DURING THE REIGN OF GREAT GROVER.

BY CHARLES H. SCOTT.

(Air—"Marching Through Georgia.")

Hurrah, hurrah! How glad the people'll be;
Hurrah, hurrah! They'll sing the jubilee;
Loud will swell the chorus from the Rockies to the sea,
When they git rid of Great Grover.

The workingman no longer has his wages paid in full;
The farmer now no longer finds a market for his wool;
Business men are selling out and goin' to teaching school,
During the reign of Great Grover.

'Tis sad, indeed, to hear them now, how they all lament,
Who voted for "a change" without knowing what it meant;
But sadder still to think, though, they cannot pay their rent,
During the reign of Great Grover.

The "condition which confronts us" is an object lesson rare,
Which millions out of work will find is very hard to bear,
But the Sugar and the Whisky Trusts had the best of care,
During the reign of Great Grover.

"Perfidy and dishonor," he said, but then repented;
Swearing he would ne'er consent, great Grover he consented.
The sugar tariff bill's a law—the worst e'er was invented—
During the reign of Great Grover.

The Democratic graveyard's full of theories that are dead;
With slavery and secession we will put free trade to bed
And prove the everlasting truth of what Abe Lincoln said,
During the reign of Great Grover.

Restore the Grand Old Party, boys, is all you've got to do;
Prosperity will reign again—the party tried and true,
The ever faithful guardian of the Red, White and Blue,
Will undo the ruin wrought by Grover.

"Lincoln said the Democrats could fool part of the people all the time and all of the people part of the time, but that they could not fool all the people all the time.

THE NEW PETTICOAT.

Fashion's edict regarding petticoats has been issued. The flounced and furbelowed skirt must not touch the ground, while the outer dress skirt may be longer and plainer, so as to be easily raised when crossing muddy streets.

Corsets match the silken under petticoat, and when both are of rich satin merveilleux, shot or brocaded, nothing daintier can be imagined.

The sketch shows an imported model of pinkish mauve satin, with a deep flounce of this material, finely

CORSET AND SKIRT TO MATCH.

tucked and treated to insertions of white lace. Four flounces of this overlap each other round the edge. A shell quilling of lace and ribbon ornaments the corsets.

—The scrofulous taint which may have been in your blood for years, may be thoroughly expelled by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

AUTUMNAL JOKELETS.

The man who calls out in the morning that he is getting up when he isn't, simply lies in bed.

There are two places where it requires an effort to keep one's balance—on the ice and at the bank.

"I think Jack is tired of being my slave. He is getting so anxious that I should marry him."

Adam was the first Odd Fellow, but when he took Eve into partnership he ceased to be of the independent order.

"Who are the visitors over at Blinker's—relatives?" "No, they can't be; for the whole family seemed glad to see them."

He—They have dropped their anchor. She (on her first trip)—Serves them right. It has been hanging over the side all day long.

Mother—Tommy is like another boy since he began school. Teacher—Yes, I've noticed that he acts exactly like the worst scholar I have.

A nervous organist in a Harlem church caused a bridal party to march out after the ceremony to the air: "What Shall the Harvest Be?"

May—I hear Mrs. Dashier has opened a school of design for young ladies, Eva—Yes, she instructs them in the art of cashing husbands.

Father (reprovingly)—My son, don't you know that a workman is known by his chips? Son—I can't say that I do, but I know that a poker player is.

"No," said the baby, who had just swallowed a silver quarter, "I am not worried about the finances of the country. I have a monetary system of my own."

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS

Prices Reduced--Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $8.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)
Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)
Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproof.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 22), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $1.50
(Former price, $3.95.)
Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)
The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

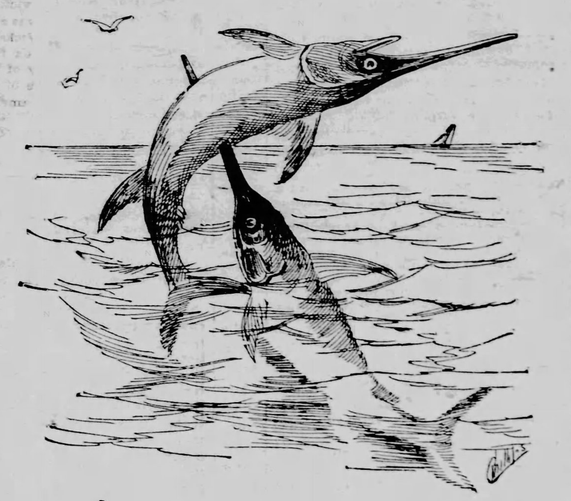
All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

HE IS A CUTTHROAT

TALES OF BLOODY COMBATS BY AN OCEAN PIRATE.

The Swordfish Fights Everything He Meets and Leaves Death and Devastation in His Wake.

The swordfish is the pugilist of the sea, a pugilist who wastes no time in talking, and misses no opportunity to fight. Unlike the shark, the swordfish would rather fight than eat. The shark is ferocious, ravenous and a glutton, but the swordfish fights for



BATTLE TO THE DEATH BETWEEN TWO SWORDFISH.

the sake of fighting, without troubling whether the object of his attack is worth eating or not. Anything is game for him, from a mackerel to a man-of-war. One of the things in the ascending scale between these two is a whale.

The passengers on an Atlantic liner had the good fortune some time ago to witness an encounter between several swordfish and a whale. The huge body of the cetacean was seen to rise repeatedly above the water quivering with pain and lashing his tail with fury. His antagonists could not at first be seen.

When a view of them was obtained it was evident that they were enjoying themselves. They prodded the unhappy whale with wonderful vigor and rapidity. It was hard work killing so large an animal, and one so well protected by blubber, but the swordfish persevered and finally did the whale in.

There are a few animals which attack man and other animals without provocation. The sword fish is among them.

The fights between swordfish are the most interesting to witness, as in either cases the chances are apt to be unequal. Two swordfish fight like determined and expert fencers. One of these combats is described by an eye-witness. The two fish first rushed straight at one another swordpoint to swordpoint. One missed and the other's weapon entered his head just below the eye. The wounded fish, however, turned as his enemy rushed past and drove his sword clear through the other's body.

It is asserted that the force with which a large swordfish strikes is equal to that which drives a twenty-four pound shell from a howitzer.

The common swordfish found in the Atlantic is Xiphias gladius. The sword is a sharp, bony continuation of the upper jaw. It attains a length of five to ten feet, and when full-grown can pierce the copper-sheated wooden hull of a ship. There are various authenticated cases in which this has happened. One ship sprang a leak at sea from no apparent cause. When she arrived in port it was found that the sword of one of these fish had pierced the copper, thick oak hull and outer sheating, and then entered a barrel. The sword had broken off.

The sinking of the sloop Red Hot, in the service of the United States Fish Commission, off New Bedford, was caused by swordfish.

When a swordfish gets into a school of fish he does not merely kill what he wants to eat. He dashes in among them, dealing death right and left. His wake is strewn with dead and mutilated fish. A large, fat, oily cod is one of the swordfish's favorite victims.

A GAVOTTE DRILL.

Kaiser Wilhelm Makes Court Ladies Learn a New Dance.

Learning the gavotte,
An Emperor has but to command,
And even the ladies obey.
And they obey without objection

REHEARSING THE GAVOTTE.

To Dance at Court Before the German Kaiser.

when he orders them to learn a new dance edited by himself, and to be produced on gala evenings at Court.

Kaiser Wilhelm was lately seized with a great liking for the old-fashioned French gavotte. On this he based one arranged by himself, and he announced that all the ladies who are admitted to the palace society would be expected to dance it.

Upon this private rehearsals of the resuscitated dance sprang up all over Berlin, and grand parties were given at which "rehearsing the gavotte" was the principal article on the programme.

Along with the Imperial edict to acquire the gavotte, came another announcing that it would be danced in costume.

All this has made trade very brisk in the Court shops in Berlin, which is, perhaps, what the Emperor was after.

But the anti-French party is displeased and says that the Emperor might have found German dances quite as picturesque as the gavotte.

BICYCLE BEATS HORSE.

The American Pony Loses a Race to an American Bicycle.

The American pony has been defeated, but as the American bicycle triumphed over the horse there is not much loss, says a Berlin, Germany dispatch.

Texas Jack and the German crack bicyclist, A. Spitzig, were the combatants in the race course at Hallensee. The distance was thirty kilometers, or 60 times around the course.

THE COWBOY AND THE WHEELMAN.

You know Texas Jack, of course, and you will know him better from the excellent picture coming with this letter. He is a man of middle size, very muscular, with a strong, weather burned face and long dark locks, wearing a fantastic cowboy costume. Spitzig is the type of a sport, tall, full of vim and elasticity, muscular and with long legs. He appeared at the start on a bicycle constructed of aluminum, having two others in reserve. Texas Jack had five ponies at his disposal.

Jack opened the race on a little red horse, which, as he stormed ahead, seemed to be gifted with wings. The rider wore a soft hat, a long blue handkerchief and a mighty whip, which he did not spare. Spitzig at first seemed to be afraid to show his prowess. He followed his antagonist with his eyes, but not with his wheel, to any great extent. He was evident that he is of a diplomatic and careful disposition.

Now Jack had finished the first round; he changes horses at a run, to the great delight of his German audience, and away he starts. But the moment consumed in springing from one saddle into the other has been utilized by Spitzig. He is now ahead of Jack, and the race becomes intensely exciting.

Texas Jack's third pony, a little bay, is not a racer. Everybody can see that. The whip does good work, but can not lengthen the pony's legs. The man on the wheel gains constantly, and, though losing a few seconds in twice changing his bicycle, Jack does not succeed in getting ahead of him. When Spitzig passed the judges' booth on the sixtieth round, Texas Jack was five laps behind.

I talked to the defeated American after the battle. He said his misfortune was due to the fact that the ground on the race course was not hard enough. His horses could not use all their leg power. Besides, they were not good at racing; the pony with which he started alone was sufficiently swift to warrant an undertaking such as beating the American bicycle.

BEATTY

ORGANS From $25.00 PIANOS Catalog FREE

ADDRESS DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

IN COLLAR-AND-CUFF-VILLE.

A Buffalo Man's Experience With a Modern Helen of Troy.

"I was down in Troy the other night," said the man with the Van Dyke beard, reminiscently.

"What'd you do?" asked the man with the smooth face, as reported in the Buffalo Express.

"Had a funny—that is to say, an odd—experience." The man with the Van Dyke beard sighed a couple of times and then went on. "I suppose you have all heard of the pretty collar-and-cuff girls in Troy? Yes? Well, so had I. I had been told stories about those charming creatures ever since I was knee-high, and I was very curious to see one or two of them. So about 6 o'clock I started out to have a look at them. By jove! they are pretty! I saw a lot of them and finally one brunette came along who made my head whirl. She was as lovely a woman as I ever saw. I stood and stared at her and noticed that she didn't seem to take offense.

"Then I worked the old gag. I raised my hat and called her Miss Jones and wished her good evening. Of course she said I was mistaken, and I apologized very profusely, and first thing you knew we were walking along, chatting about this, that and the other. We walked along and I was in the seventh heaven of bliss. She had promised to go to the theater with me the next night, and I had told her my name and all that, when she stopped right in front of a big brick building. I looked up and saw that it was labeled 'Police Headquarters.'

"'What's this?' I asked.

"'It's the police station,' she replied.

"'What are you stopping here for?' I asked again.

"'Oh!' she said, kind of careless like, 'my brother is captain in there and unless you give me that diamond you've got in your necktie I will call him out and tell him that you insulted me.'

"What did you do?" asked the smooth-shaven man.

"Now, don't be an ass, Jack," replied the man with the Van Dyke beard. "I gave her the pin and left town on the next train. No more Troy collar-and-cuff girls on my plate, if you please."

INDIAN SUMMER.

As frosty age renews the early fire
Whose eager flame in hazy warmth appears,
And brings again, across the shadowy years,
The vanished dreams that kindle and inspire;
As time repeats the hour of young desire
In smoother laughter and more tranquil tears,
And childish pleasures mixed with needless fears,

Stir through the pulses of the withered sire—
So when November, sharp with frost and sleet
And mocking winds about the rocky height,
Has reaped the shining forest to his hand,
The charm of spring returns in mellower heat,
To veil the leafless hills with purple light
And brood in peace above the naked land.

—Dora Reed Goodale.

UPPER CHAMBERS OF THE WORLD

The United States—Senate: Two senators for each state, elected by the legislatures for six years.

France—Senate: Three hundred members, elected for nine years, from citizens of at least forty years of age, one-third of them retiring every three years. The electoral body is composed of (1) delegate chosen by the municipal council of each commune and (2) the deputies, etc., of each department. Life senators were gradually abolished by an act passed in 1884.

Germany Bunderath: Fifty-eight members, appointed by the governments of the individual states for each session of the parliament.

Belgium—Senate: The constitution is being revised at the present time. The senate, in the past, has been elected by the same voters as the house of representatives, the number of senators (sixty-nine) being one-half of that of the members of the lower house. The members of the senate have been elected for eight years, one-half of them retiring every four years.

Italy—Senate, consisting of princes of royal blood and an unlimited number of members appointed by the king for life, a condition of nomination being the holding of high state office, eminence in science, etc., or the payment of 3,000 lire ($6,000) in taxes. In 1890 there were 255 senators.

Spain—Senate (three classes of senators): (1) king's sons over 25 years of age; (2) grandees having an income of 60,000 pesetas ($12,000); captains, generals, admirals, etc.; (3) about 100 senators nominated by the crown, not to exceed 180, when included with the first class; (4) 180 senators elected by the states, the church, universities and learned bodies of the nation for a term of five years.

Portugal—House of peers: An act of 1885 abolishing the hereditary house by a gradual process and substituted 100 life peers appointed by the king, not including princes of royal blood, and twelve bishops. There are also 50 elected peers, 45 of whom are chosen indirectly by the administrative districts and five by various scientific bodies.

Netherlands—First chamber: Fifty members elected by the provincial states from the most highly assessed inhabitants or from high functionaries. They are elected for nine years, one-third of them retiring every three years.

Greece—No upper chamber. The only chamber is the boule, which consists of 150 members, elected for a term of four years.

Austria-Hungary—The connecting link between the two portions of this empire is constituted by a body known as "the delegations." This consists of a parliament of 120 members, one-half chosen by the legislature of Germanic Austria, two-thirds of the members being elected by the lower house and one-third by the upper house; the other half similarly elected, representing Hungary. The acts of "the delegations" require confirmation by the representative assemblies of their countries. The delegates are chosen for one year.

Denmark—Landsthing: Sixty-six members; twelve nominated by the crown for life and fifty-four elected by indirect universal suffrage for eight years.

Sweden—First house: One hundred and forty-seven members elected by the provinces and municipalities for nine years.

Switzerland—Standerath: Forty-four members nominated by the cantons, two of each canton, for three years. The terms of nominations rests with each canton.

NAUGHTY GIRLS!

Insulted the Poor Young Dude Deliberately.

"I've been ins

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

GIVEN AND TAKEN.

Smoothing softly the nestling head
Of a maiden fancy led,
Thus a grave-eyed woman said:

"Richest gifts are those we make,
Dearer than the love we take,
That we give for love's own sake.

"Well I know the heart's unrest;
Mine has been the common quest,
To be loved and therefore blest.

"Favors undeserved were mine;
At my feet as on a shrine,
Love has laid its gifts divine.

"Sweet the offerings seemed, and yet
With their sweetness came regret,
And a sense of unpaid debt.

"Heart of mine unsatisfied,
Was it vanity or pride
That a deeper joy denied?

"Hands that ope but to receive
Empty close; they only live
Richly who can richly give.

"Still," she sighed, with moistening eyes,
"Love is sweet in any guise;
But its best is sacrifice.

"He who, giving, does not crave
Likest is to him who gave
Life itself the loved to save.

"Love that self-forgetful gives
Sows surprise of ripened sheaves,
Late or soon its own receives."
—J. G. Whittier.

HOME TALKS.

A MARTYRDOM OUTSIDE COMING FROM FEAR OF CRITICISM.

This Condition Rapidly Passing Away—Woman's Influence Through the Ballot in the Schools.

"In my heart
Lie there what hidden woman's fear
there will,
We'll have a swashing and a martial
outside."

Mr. T. W. Higginson, who says so many true and sensible things in his weekly articles in Harper's Bazar, quotes this expression of Shakespeare's Rosalind as giving a key to the sometimes offensive feminine imitations of masculine characteristics, that are made a ground of opposition to the granting of the right of citizenship which is now asked for. They are, many times, a mere outward pretense of a courage and independence that do not care for severe and unkindly criticism or ridicule, while inwardly the spirit shrinks from it all with an almost unreasoning fear. Of course there are masculine women by nature, as there are feminine men, and they would be so under all circumstances.

The lack of what is named womanly softness and grace in many women who have fought for and gained a place in the business or professional world are only what Mr. Higginson names the "scars of the conflict." Even to-day, when woman's opportunities for accomplishment have broadened so wonderfully, there are often covert sneers at her efforts and a scorn that, perhaps, may not be expressed in words, but is none the less felt. It is nature for the sexes to desire each the other's approval, and therefore, even when women persevere in demanding an equality of opportunities with men to live their lives as it seems to them best, the consciousness that they are thus drawing to themselves adverse criticism stings, though there may be no outward manifestation of the fact.

Naturally, this condition will, by and by, pass wholly away, but the length of time it remains depends almost entirely upon women themselves. So long as they allow themselves to be governed by this fear, and thus held from doing their duty, so much greater will the difficulties be in proving to men that the giving of these manifest rights to their mothers, sisters, wives and daughters is only the part of wisdom, and will have the effect of adding to, instead of diminishing, the general good. If, for instance, when school suffrage is made possible, as in Ohio, but is yet untried, women hold back and regard with indifference this opportunity of taking part in the government of the schools in which their children are to be educated, the struggle for further means of wielding an influence in law-making and law execution will be prolonged indefinitely. The influence of the majority of women will always be on the side of morality, and the power of this influence will be greatly increased for good, when to it is added the power of action which the ballot gives.

Let women put away this fear of adverse criticism, and do the duty that the course of events is bringing to them, courageously. The epithet strong-minded as applied in the past has already lost much of its terror except to very young girls, and the time will come when an interest in and a knowledge of public affairs will be held as natural and as necessary to them, as to-day it is regarded for men.

I have been thinking these thoughts about the courage which women must cultivate in such matters more especially in connection with the right of school suffrage. There is so much that needs to be done which women can do if they are true to the responsibility which the conferring of this right places upon them. There are very many things to be considered in educational methods besides the training of the mental powers, that women perceive and understand the importance of far better than men.

Upon the youth who are being educated in our schools will depend the settlement of these vital questions which are holding the country in such a state of unrest. They are questions, many of them, which cannot be settled in one year or ten, by one administration or a single party, but in their finality—if the word can be applied to anything in this world of change—depend upon the right thinking of the whole people, upon the moral sense of the nation. This right thinking must be a product, not only of home teaching, but of the schools as well, the schools in which the boys and girls are receiving their training. And who can judge better of their needs than the mothers whose every thought is for the good of their children?

All of the great reforms that have been so strenuously fought for and are yet far from accomplishment must depend for their furtherance upon the children now in the school room, receiving the impressions that will in one way and another affect their whole future. They should be taught that the successful life is not simply the one which wins wealth and position, although these are good things when rightfully attained, but one which comprehends temperance, chastity, honesty, and a thorough comprehension of the fact of human brotherhood in all of its bearings.

I am not affirming that woman suffrage is going to accomplish all of this good work in one year, or two, or ten, or that it is the only new factor needed. Nor do I for one moment mean to convey the idea that faithful, conscientious teachers are not doing much to bring about these conditions, but I do say the corruption of politics has swept over the schools and hindered their efficiency. It is in this field that woman's work can be done. Political schemes will not blind the mother's eyes as to what is best for the schools in which her children are being educated. She will not vote for a man upon the school board solely because he is a Republican or a Democrat, when he is as unfit to manage educational affairs as a farmer would be to run an electrical plant.

I have all confidence in the mother-love and the mother-wisdom which will aid in the management of school affairs, if women will but feel their responsibility and discharge the duty which has now become theirs. It involves nothing unwomanly. It will leave unimpaired all delicacy, all gentleness, all womanly qualities, for what of degradation can enter into the performance of an action which has only for its object the general good?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Do You Eat Enough?—You, Who Work Hard.

Of course you think you do, but sometimes I think that women, as a rule, do not eat as much as they ought. Many times, as you doubtless have experienced, a woman will be so tired in the morning that she has no appetite for breakfast and will take only a bit of bread and drink a cup of coffee, then will work all of the forenoon with nothing more to sustain her. At noon she is tired and has an "all gone" feeling and perhaps eats so heartily that she is uncomfortable, and yet her food does her very little good. If, when she is working, either at her home work, sewing, writing, or teaching (when it is possible) she would sit down and rest for ten minutes, about 10 o'clock, and while she was resting drink a glass of milk, or eat a piece of bread and butter, she would feel a hundred per cent better, and when dinner time came would not be too tired to enjoy her dinner.

I do not believe in the habit some women have, at always nibbling at candy, or cake, but I think that we all need something that is strengthening between our breakfast and dinner, especially those who are obliged to have an early breakfast.

I made this suggestion to some friends; one said she did not agree with me, and, if she did, she could not stop her work long enough to have a lunch in the middle of the day; another said she would have to provide a lunch for each one of her family if she had one, as they would think they must eat whenever mother did, whether they were hungry or not, and that would make more trouble than it was to go without anything herself. Still another of my would-be-converts said there was never anything "handy," and it was too much trouble to get anything. Not very encouraging to me, but I was so convinced that I was right that I finally persuaded them to try my plan for one week. Number one took ten precious minutes every day at 10 o'clock for absolute rest, having it understood that she was not to be disturbed for that time, drank a cup of hot milk and found that it was just what she needed to help her through with her daily work. Number two had in her room a box of lunch crackers and retired to that room with her cup of cocoa every morning and ate and drank in peace and quiet. She reported that it certainly helped her very much, though she felt as if she was most selfish in leaving the children for even a little while for her own comfort. Number three managed to have the materials for a sandwich and cup of tea where they could be used conveniently during the week of experiment, and she, too, was converted to the doctrine of "plenty to eat, at the proper time."

I do not know as these friends will persevere in this line of action; probably when number one is unusually busy (and needs this help the most) or number two thinks some of the children have an ache in any part of their make up, or number three forgets to have everything handy, they will neglect to take this little rest, and will be just as tired as ever, but I think it worth trying by every one who has a tired, used-up kind of a feeling. Certainly it can do no harm, even if it does no good. Try it, friends, of the Household, and report your experience.

HOUSEHOLD LETTER BOX.

Full to Overflowing With Wisdom—"All Work and No Play."

Dear Sisters:—Do you think with "Amelia," of the Merry-Go-Rounds, that a teacher should be more careful to "amuse herself in a way that will elevate and improve her" than any of the other girls? Does the teacher, when she steps out of the ranks of the merry, care-free girls to become a bread-winner, lose her delight in society, and care to exchange her pupils' companionship only for that of the "printed page?" A life in which all the powers God has given us are allowed to make themselves manifest is the one that appeals to the pupil. "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers," and the wisdom of most value to us is that gained in the world in which we are training our pupils to live right lives; therefore let us not be afraid that an occasional merry-making will unfit us for work in the school room. The true teacher always seeks advancement, but mere theoretical without practical knowledge would make idle dreamers of us all.—Kathrina.

Gum Chewing, Good Literature, Etc.

Several of the girls in the Merry-Go-Round have given it as their opinion that gum-chewing was as bad a habit as the use of tobacco, but I cannot agree with them. In the first place, gum does not contain a deadly poison, tobacco does; then, one never actually suffers from an effort to break off the habit, as the slaves to tobacco confess they do; and again, one never sees the "evidence of guilt" displayed on the face of the gum-chewer, that is only too frequently seen at the corners of the mouth and in the beard of the tobacco chewer.

I take the liberty of writing to these girls because I have a daughter 18 years old, and take an interest in them and their column on her account. I want to advise those that love literature not to confine their reading to fiction alone. There is much in history, biography and travel that is not only instructive, but is actually more entertaining than the general run of novels.—L. A. S.

Suggestion for a Club.

Now that the long evenings are coming, the Editor makes use of a very interesting little description of a "One-Book-a-Month" club, that was sent in some time ago by a subscriber, who says:

"I will venture to tell you about our 'Book-a-Month' club; each member is required to read one book every month, and then write an essay upon it. At the end of the month we meet, read our essays, and then have a general discussion on literature, and after that a pleasant social time. I find it very interesting, and hope the plan may prove useful to some one else."

The editor thinks that many young people, and older ones as well, will find this simple plan of reading an excellent one to follow.

She wishes to tell "Peggy Clover" that part of that long-lost manuscript of hers has been found. It was mislaid during her severe illness last winter, and consequently was not used as intended. If Peggy is still willing to contribute the instructions for fancy work that she mentioned in that article, they will be very acceptable just now, when we are all beginning to think about Christmas gifts, and how to make them.

An Idea That Demands Expression.

There is so much said concerning the relative benefits of town and country life and its bearing on the character and success of people, that I am moved to put in my oar, speaking only of those things that I am familiar with.

Circumstances and surroundings, doubtless, have their effect upon us all, but they do not make us what we are; that we do ourselves. Don't you flatter yourself, my boy, that if you had been born in town instead of the country you would have become a great financier. If you have in you the elements of a successful business career, you can find the means for proving it right there on the farm. The broker on Wall street speculates in one kind of stocks, buying or selling according as the market value rises or falls; you can do the same thing. What is to prevent you from finding what grade, or strain, of your "stock" is best to raise, and when is the best time to put it on the market?

One of the best business men I ever knew, a capitalist and banker, was a farmer, a most successful farmer, too, one who gave to his agricultural affairs the same shrewd attention to details that he displayed in regard to the transactions at his bank. If you cannot develop your business faculty on the farm, rest assured it is because you haven't any.

Many a girl longing to distinguish herself in the world thinks if only she were situated differently, if only she had a library to write in, that the scraps of prose and poetry she composes, the poor little daubs that she calls pictures, would, of a necessity, be better and finer. Have not all great geniuses asserted themselves whether surrounding circumstances were for or against them? So would yours, dear girl, if you had any.

Another mistake that is made in this connection is the idea that a lady, using the word in its true sense, can only be produced in the midst of wealth, refinement and culture. I know a lady, a sweet-faced, low-voiced, tender-hearted lady, one whose superior in gentle dignity and kindly tact, does not exist, and she is a farmer's wife. She was a farmer's daughter, and has spent her life on a farm. Busy from morning till night with her many duties, slightly built, and never over-strong, every extra demand on her time and attention is met with ready cheerfulness; she takes an intelligent interest in everything that tends to bettering the world, stands ready to do her part whenever the opportunity offers, but never for one moment neglecting "the duty that lies nearest," because she is waiting for that opportunity.

Her right to the title "lady" is indisputable, though her surroundings are not one bit more contributive to the fact than are those of the wife or daughter of any prosperous farmer, mechanic, or business man in the country. It is simply because she has the elements of ladyhood within her, and has developed them by years of loving service.

It is impossible for every one to be a genius, but surely it is not out of the question for each one to try to do the duties that come to him or her, as well as they can be done by any one else; and by bringing to the work every bit of latent force that we possess, who can tell what good results may follow? Even the humblest occupation has a "best."—Lucy.

FANCY WORK.

Some Hints for Holiday Gift-Making.

This quaint little article will prove an easily made and acceptable present for any friend who knits. Take two of the small spools that embroidery twist comes on, wind them with split zephyr of any desired color until they are perfectly round balls, taking care to keep one end of the spool uncovered; this can be done by holding the thumb over this end while winding on the yarn. Before the yarn is wound on, a piece of white silk elastic cord should

be passed through both spools and fastened by a knot at the outer end of each, opposite the end that is to be kept open. After the yarn is wound on, crochet a cover of silk, matching or contrasting prettily with the color of the yarn, and slip over each ball. Tie bows of ribbon of the same color as the silk cover, at each end and in the middle of the elastic, and it is finished. The ends of the needles are to be slipped inside the open end of the spool.—Gerty.

Top for Lamp Stand.

We had a new lamp and needed a stand for it; the only available one was a small round-topped affair that

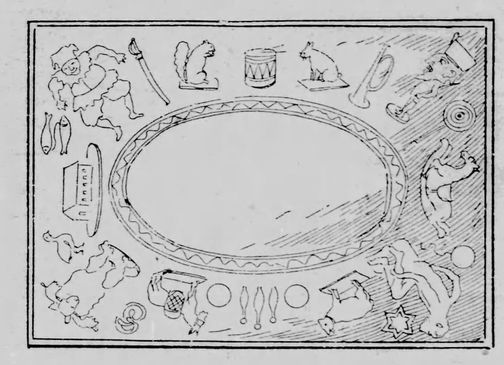
had seen so much service it was hardly presentable, but after a thorough cleaning I gilded the legs and standard, and covered the top with chamois stretched tightly across and tacked around the edge with brass-headed furniture tacks. For a border I painted pansies, purple and gold with tiny green leaves between and my lamp-stand is a decided success.—Meg.

Knitted Fringe.

This is a very pretty finish for Afghans, knit in wool, or for the end of a mantel-scarf if knit in heavy silk. Cut the fringe of the desired length. Cast on 14 stitches, knit across pain. First row: slip 1st stitch, knit 2d, lay 3 strands of the fringe so that the middle of the strands come between the 2d and 3d stitches; knit 3d and 4th stitches, then bring the 3 strands at the back of the work forward between the 4th and 5th stitches; knit 5th and 6th stitches, lay all the strands of fringe together between the 6th and 7th stitches, which puts the strands at the back of the work; knit 7th and 8th stitches and bring the fringe to the front between 8th and 9th stitches; knit 9th and 10th stitches, again put the fringe to the back of the work between the 10th and 11th stitches; knit 11th and 12th stitches, bringing the fringe forward between 12th and 13th; knit 13th and 14th stitches plain. Second row, knit plain. Third row and all odd rows like 1st, all even rows like 2d. If the yarn or silk used in knitting is of a different color from the fringe the effect is very good.—Gussy Allen.

"Rolling Rug."

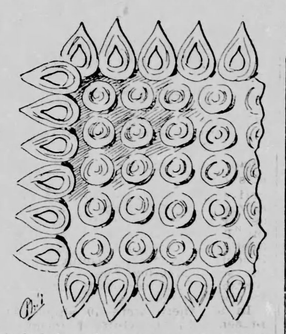
I have just finished a rug for my baby to rool on, and thinking some of the Household sisters may find it pretty and useful, send the description. The foundation is an old comforter that had outlived its usefulness as a bed covering, but when folded twice was of just the right size, and of comfortable thickness for the rug. This I covered on the under side with dark gray silesia, and on the upper side with red flannel, on which I appliqued a variety of figures of animals, toys, etc., cut out of black broadcloth, an old coat of my husband's furnishing material for this purpose. I outlined an oval in the center of the rug, with two rows of black braid, with a row of feather stitching in black zephyr between



and bound the edges firmly with wide black braid.—"Materna."

Another Pretty Rug.

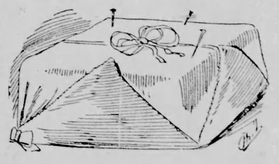
This rug needs little explanation, as it will be readily seen from the illustration how it is made. The foundation should be black cloth, the circles are of three sizes, and three shades of the color employed; the smallest



circle being of the lightest shade. The border is of heart-shaped pieces also of three sizes and shades. Two colors may be used in this rug, or even more if desired, but ours is of shaded red alone, and is very pretty.—Tilly.

A Dainty Cushion.

Make a "boxed" cushion, eight inches square and three inches deep, and stuff it with hair or wool. Cover with a piece of pale blue India silk



that has pink flowers dotted over it, or if plain silk is used, embroider or paint the flowers upon it before putting on the cushion. Cut four pieces of rose-colored plush, each eight inches square; fold them corner-wise and over-hand the edges together. Fasten the diagonal edge to the bottom of the cushion, one piece at each side as in the illustration, tieing the points across the top of the cushion with pink ribbons, and decorating the corners with dainty little bows of the same.—Emmeline.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

In Regard to Things Interesting to Household Members.

Genevieve:—White may be worn at the neck and sleeves with a mourning costume, but is never worn on the bonnet except by widows. The time for wearing widow's mourning is given by a New York authority to be six months with a heavy, long veil and crape trimmings; for the next six months a lighter veil is substituted, and during the second year the crape is removed and the widow is allowed to wear some trimmings, at least, of lavender, or violet, preparatory to laying aside the mourning dress at the close of that year. The editor is not prepared to say whether the mourning is to be "timed" as the dress is, but presumes that is left to the circumstances.—Ed.

Mrs. B. C. L.—Matting for decorative purposes can be obtained at any store where art materials are sold. We can not give such address in this column.—Ed.

Stranger:—If the usher gives you a seat in a church and later the owner of the seat comes in, you need make no apologies; if any are needed, it is for the usher to make them. There are some people in the world who have so little regard for politeness, or decency, as to show annoyance when they find a stranger in their pew at church, this class of "unpleasant accessories to society," as a friend calls them, is growing beautifully less as the true spirit and meaning of Christian love is becoming more fully accepted.—Ed.

School Boy:—You are right, Robert E. Lee is dead, very dead, and is buried at Arlington.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how a school girl of 17, should dress her hair, and what would be a nice way to make a dress for school wear?—Violet.

What can I do to help my canary bird? It breathes so that we can hear him all over the room. Seems as if he has the asthma.—Kate.

Will some one tell how I can remove oil stains from leather covered dining chairs?—Mrs. J. T. C.

Answers.

Miss P.:—There never was, as far as can be learned, a tune or song called the "Brides of Enderby." Miss Ingelow introduced the name in her poem from which you quote, because it seemed necessary to have some especial tune for the bells to ring on any especial occasion, and this name suited her purpose as well as any other. The church in "Old Boston," England, where Miss Ingelow was born, was founded over a thousand years ago, and, of course, there were numberless legends and stories connected with it, one being that of the "Stolen Tide," upon which the poem was written. That may refer to the sudden inundation by the sea of portions of the coast, of which history keeps the record. In 1865, a new carrillon was placed in the tower of the old church and the committee in charge, invited her to compose a tune to be called "The Brides of Enderby," but she declined to do so. A local music teacher was then employed to write one, but his production fell so far short of the ideal, that the committee thought it best not to accept it. The incident of the death of the mother and child spoken of in the poem, is thought to be true.—Katherine K. Ellingwood.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Have a Lively Session—Several New Ideas Advanced.

The subject of the European tour was of chief interest in the circle this morning, though various other topics came up in the course of the conversation.

"Merry Mae" opened the conversation by saying: "I think a tour of the continent would be grand. I should like to visit Amsterdam, where the houses are built on piles, canal boats take the place of carriages and in winter children go to school, and men to their work, on wooden skates. How many of you have read the story of 'Hans Brinker, or the Silver Skates?' My favorite authors are Whittier and Miss Alcott. I think 'Joe,' from Kansas, is a sensible fellow, and my ideal young man is one who does the best he can. Who can do more? I should like to correspond with Merry-Go-Rounds of either sex.

Robert L. Kyle now addressed the meeting. He mapped out his tour and informed the circle that he had read "The Pathway of Life" recently mentioned by one of the members and found it splendid. He suggest "Perseverance" as a motto for the circle, and counsels Carl not to be "tacked out" so easily, but to come again, and give us his views on the subject of woman's suffrage.

"Cara Mia" applied for a ticket for the tour, and had some very pleasant words for the circle. She says: "Now that old winter is drawing near I wonder if any of us are planning how we can help some one who is more needy than ourselves. I shall be glad to correspond with any of the rounders, especially with those interested in violin music. Girls let us be careful that we use our influence over young men for good."

Miss Prudence "wonders" if "Cara Mia" and "Em. T. Head" are aware that they both live in the same town.

Em. T. Head says: "I for one am anxious to make the tour of the continent as suggested by Miss Prudence. I think it will be both pleasant and profitable, as so few of us can ever hope to make the tour 'really truly' as the children say, and we all know how much pleasanter it is to travel in good company whether by railroad steamboat or books."

Amy Ainslee says some complimentary things about Miss Prudence, for which the chaperone thanks her very kindly. She thinks that London will prove a most interesting city to her, because of her love for Dickens and his works, though she realizes that the London of to-day must be very different from what it was in his time. After London, Paris and Italy claim her attention.

"Book Worm" says: "I agree with Kentuckian, that the 'Prince of the House of David' is a book that everyone should read. I have never seen it mentioned before, I suppose because it is rather an old book. I would like to correspond with any of the circle who are about my own age (14) and who like to read."

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—"I have been here once before, and found the circle so attractive that I have 'called again.' Like the 'twins' I am a Hoosier girl, and belong to the Epworth League. My home is an old-fashioned country house, nearly hidden by forest trees; back of it, surrounded by willows and maples, is a tiny lake, just large enough to row a boat on. Not far away in one direction is a grove of elm trees, and in another a cottage covered with vines where my grandmother lives."—Nell.

Lillie E. H. says she is a schoolgirl who expects to become a teacher in a few years, her favorite study is arithmetic, and she is well acquainted with the "little one-eyed friend" the needle. She can cook too, and do housework and thinks all girls should know how to do these things even if they are not obliged to use their knowledge. She lives in a beautiful country home, and asks permission to come again, which Miss Prudence very willingly accords her.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Missouri Dick asks who reads Talmage's sermons. I for one enjoy reading them; he presents many beautiful thoughts and has no doubt accomplished much good. We may not be able to at aim a high standing in the sight of the world, but let us do our best, we have our reward.—Young Housekeeper No. 2.

Will Young Housekeeper No. 2 please take another nom and oblige the chaperone, who finds it very difficult to keep addresses correctly, when more than one member has the same pen-name. This remark applies also to "Another Little Girl in Blue," whose letter follows: "Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am an Ohio girl, and a would-be school-ma'am; my favorite study is history, and the poet I like best is Longfellow. My father is a veteran; one of those who responded to Lincoln's first call for volunteers. I think One Little Girl in Blue must be lonesome, so I will be the Second Little Girl in Blue."

"Haddie," another Kansas girl, says: "I agree with Fleur-de-lis concerning the badge. I am 16 years old, am fond of books and music and my ambition is to become a milliner and dressmaker. U. No. Hoo expressed my sentiments exactly concerning his ideal young man, especially as to temperance, for: 'Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine.' Miss Prudence may I come again? Certainly, Haddie, come as often as you like.

"R. H. Sea" writes: "I live in a deep valley among the hills of South Dakota, where stock-raising is the chief pursuit, and where people are few and far between. I am trying to fit myself for a teacher; I now hold a certificate and intend teaching this fall, but my desire is to be a Normal graduate. Tamarack, you have my sympathy; I can draw a very good mental picture of your culinary department, for I have many acquaintances similarly situated."

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I have been reading your column, and concluded to materialize. Before the topic is dropped let me say that my favorite author is W. D. Howells. I could write pages in his praise; his touches are so delicate and he often says so much in so few words; I can but compare him to others as a pastel or delicate water-color compares with an oil-painting. I hope all the boys and girls of this column have plenty of fresh air. These frosty mornings are exhilarating, and I like to be out early to get the full benefit of them. We have a beautiful country in the Missouri valley, but no mountains in sight. I would like to see the homes of some of our members, whose descriptions of them have been so charming.—Emma.

Morning Star shines on the circle again with a great deal of good advice to the girls. Her ideal woman is indeed a wonderful creature, combining every virtue. She says a friend of hers has been told by her Sunday-school teacher that the Bible is a novel, and the friend, being very fond of the teacher, is inclined to think she must be right. Morning Star asks for the sentiments of the circle on the question. She envies Wild Rose, her class of little girls and longs for a class of her own. Surely Morning Star that ambition might be gratified there are plenty of children in the world, and Sunday-schools are not usually overstocked with assistants.

"Constancy" writes: "I live in the Buckeye state, where farming and sheep-raising is carried on extensively. This year the drouth struck us so forcibly that in some sections the crops are very light, and, with the hard times, will bring sorrow to many a heart. Still, I hope that the Merry-Go-Rounds will be thankful for the many blessings of the past, and ever be willing to lend a hand to those in distress. Boys and girls write to me and let's have a good time."

Miss Prudence presents Mr. Trew Blew, from Tennessee, who seems to be a young man full of suggestions. If the members agree with him let us hear from them; the chaperone thinks there is little doubt but that the "missiles" he speaks of will fly, but thinks he will be able to stand his ground without her assistance.

Dear Miss Prudence: I have been reading the Merry-Go-Round column for many months, and seeing that the boys have been admitted I am coming too. I live in East Tennessee, near the home of the "great commoner," ex-President Andrew Jackson, and also near the place where the famous rebel general, John Morgan, was killed. My home is protected on all sides by mountains and we never think of tornadoes. We have fresh air and pure water, which you know are essential to good health. I have told you enough about my home, and I hope you will not think me too audacious if I offer a few suggestions which I think would be of benefit to the M. G. R.'s. Firstly, I think we should sign our real names; I do not believe in writing under an assumed name, because it is troublesome to us in many ways. I also think that we should have a roll call each week; new members are constantly joining and we would soon number into the thousands. If the Merry-Go-Rounds could organize, they would be a great "stand-by" for our dear old paper, The Blade. I think too that we could have a better name than the one we have. Now, if the missiles of criticism are hurled at me Miss Prudence will you not stand by me? I would suggest for our motto: "Labor omnia Vincit," an old but very good one. I am 19, and in my senior year at college having completed the Latin and Greek courses, and would like to correspond with some of the circle for improvement, etc. I wish our editor great success in her work, and hope the Merry-Go-Rounds will improve as the days go by.—Trew Blew.

Now then boys and girls answer him, and give your reasons for your opinions. If you prefer using a nom tell him why you do so; if you agree with him in any or all of his suggestions don't hesitate to tell Miss Prudence, for "we live by criticism" you know, and she is as anxious as you are to have this column just as good as it possibly can be.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

MOTHER'S GIRL.

Sleeves to the dimpled elbow,
Fun in the sweet blue eyes,
To and fro upon errands,
The little maiden flies.

Now she is washing dishes,
Now she is feeding the chicks,
Now she is playing with pussy,
Or teaching Rover tricks.

Wrapped in a big white apron,
Pinned in a checkered shawl,
Hanging clothes in the garden.
Oh, were she only tall!

Hushing the fretful baby,
Coaxing his hair to curl,
Stepping around so briskly,
Because she is mother's girl.

Hunting for eggs in the haymow,
Petting old Brindle's calf,
Riding Don to the pasture,
With many a ringing laugh

Coming when'er you call her,
Running wherever sent,
Mother's girl is a blessing,
And mother is well content.
—Selected.

THE BOYS' GUSHER.

Hollowell was an oil town, if you know what that means. It means a tall derrick in your back yard and another across the street, and derricks to the right and to the left, with strange men in rubber boots and greasy clothing crowding the hotels and boarding-houses, teams toiling through the mud with loads of piping and cables, and the swish of the steam-engine exhausts and the odor of oil greeting the ears and nose at all hours of the day and night.

This was the kind of a town Hollowell had been for some months, and it was no wonder that even the schoolboys had caught the fever, and that their talk and even their sports were connected with the latest wells that had come in, or the depths to which those drillings had gone down—first or second sand or through the rock—and the prospect of their being "gushers" or "dry holes" when they came in.

"I say," Jim Breen proposed, to a crowd of them one day, as their talk ran on rigs and outputs and leases as usual, "let's us boys have a well of our own."

"A well of our own?" laughed the others, as soon as they could recover from their surprise. "Why, we couldn't put up enough to buy a walking-beam if all our wealth were rolled together, let alone getting a lease and paying bonus and rent and royalty on it, and then five or six thousand dollars for a rig."

"Oh, I don't mean that, of course. Why, we couldn't buy a base ball yesterday. I mean, let's play drill a well."

"Oh, yes; we might hang Tom Corbett over this limb by his suspenders and swing him up and down. His nose is sharp enough to go through rock," scoffed Hank Dawson, one of the boys who liked to tease Jim.

"You let Jim alone till he gets time to tell us what's in his noddle," interrupted Harry Stone. "He's got something bright in his head or I miss my guess."

"Sail in, then, Jim," chimed in all the boys. "We'll hold Dawson level."

"What I mean is that we get some boards and things—I know where we can get a long clothesline, and one of the men said I might have a drill with the eye broken off—and we can build a derrick and get a pulley somewhere, and put down our well just like the men do."

The boys seemed to catch this idea in a minute. It was something new, and any new sport takes with schoolboys with a rush.

There was not one among them but knew where he could lay his hands on something in the way of material, and as soon as they were at liberty there was a great hurrying on the part of each to supply his quota of stock in the company, which had pitched the cart before the horse by beginning to work to develop its territory before it had organized or sold a share of stock.

There was a great rattling and pounding soon, over in the direction of the far corner of the schoolyard.

The boys had chosen this location, because almost the entire remainder of the town was plastered over with derricks or covered by leases or options, and they knew they were not wanted around in the way of the men.

No one interfered with them there, and they prospected for a site without much regard for the "forty-five degree lines," about which they had heard the oil men talk, and with more consideration for being let alone at their work and for striking a soft spot for their drill to commence in.

"Down here by the fence," said Jim Breen, whose sharp eyes had surveyed the whole ground, "is a pile of dirt, where someone has dug. It's pretty close to the corner of the lot, but then we can use the fence posts for a part of the derrick, and we can get the drill out of sight quicker, so that when the men see what we are doing they won't make so much fun. We can tell them we are so many hundred feet down and they can't see the drill."

"That's a ditch some one has dug and covered up again," said Dawson.

"I don't care. It's deep enough to hide our drill, and the ground will be softer under it, and we can get it down a little deeper."

It was the best sport the boys had yet thought of. They were first-class imitators, like all boys, and they were soon at work with feverish haste, rearing their clumsy structure piece by piece. It rose above the fence; then the next section diminished in size, rose above that, and so on, until it was up ten feet, and began to be noticed by passers by, who readily divined its purpose.

The work of building went slower the higher they got, but the town was talking about it now, and the boys had so many spectators, and were the subjects of so many remarks, that they did not care for slow progress. They expected to get the most of their fun out of the building, anyway, and why should they hurry?

Finally it was finished off at the height of twenty-five feet, and an old pulley rigged up in the top, over which the clothesline Jim had promised was passed, and everything pronounced ready for starting the drill.

When this announcement was made among the many loafers about town it was considered a fine joke, and some of the men offered, by way of sport, to bet the first sand would not be reached before Christmas, while others, in the same spirit, wagered that a water vein would be struck inside of two weeks, if the tools were not lost, or as to require a job of fishing, or the salt water didn't get inside the casing.

The ground had got so trampled down, both inside the fence and without, that no one not in the secrets of the company noticed what a favorable start the boys would have in the character of the drilling in the first few feet; and so it was considered a joke when at the close of the first evening the boys announced that they had buried their drill out of sight.

"Couldn't peck a hole that deep in the dry ground in a week, pulling that thing to the top of the shanty and letting it fall again," said Sam Mullins, a veteran driller, who had taken some interest in the boys' fun and given them some "pointers" on working their crude rig.

The boys looked tired enough to have drilled a mile. It was no child's play, lifting that heavy piece of iron twenty-five feet two or three times a minute, only to watch it sink half an inch or so in the soft dirt as it slid through the hands of Jim, who acted as the driller; but they persevered, because their pride was touched by the scoffing, and they were determined to bury the drill out of sight.

"I'm going to scout and see what they're doing, anyway," said Sam, putting up his pipe.

There was a queer twinkle in his eye when he had gazed over the school yard fence for a minute.

"Well, I vow!" was his exclamation.

Then he started off towards the middle of the adjoining field, until he stumbled over a line of pipe that was used to carry oil from some of the producing wells to the main pipe line.

He sighted across the corner of the school yard two or three times, as if to be certain, and then started on a run for town. He was laughing as hard as a man could laugh while exerting himself so, and, when not laughing, talking to himself:

"Well, I vow! Shouldn't wonder if they made a big strike of this field. That drill is as sharp as a cold-chisel. If they keep pecking away, it will fetch something. Ha, ha, ha! I'll go and get a lease of the rest of that territory. See the school directors! Ha, ha, ha!"

He had not to go far before he met one of the gentlemen in question and began to chaff him about a lease on the school-yard.

"Why, that couldn't be done. It's public property, you know. Besides, it's outside the lines."

"Don't you be too sure about that," said Sam.

And then he began to chuckle to himself in a way that made the school director look mystified.

"I'll go and see what it is those boys are doing there," he said to himself, and started off that way.

But, before he had gone far, others were hurrying in the same direction. He heard shouting, and saw there was great excitement about something, and then awoke to the realization that the town was hastening toward the school-yard—what of it was not there already—and he quickened his steps.

"Stand back—stand back!" he heard some one calling, as he rushed into the crowd. "She's beginning to spurt!"

Then he felt a spray in his face, and, looking up, saw a volume of oil streaming up above the top of the boys' derrick, which the crowd were staring at as though it were a thousand-barrel well. It didn't flow in a steady stream, but in jets, like the blood that comes from a cut artery, one for each pulse of the heart.

"In the name of common sense, what does this mean?" he gasped.

"It means that these young fellows have struck oil, sure enough," said a bystander.

"But they couldn't. It's some joke—some trick gotten up on purpose. I know now! That wag of a Sam Mullins is the bottom of it. They've got a boy hid with a hose or something, and he's put them up to it. It won't last long—it can't."

But it did, nevertheless.

"She'd soon run a barrel at that rate," said a man who was accustomed to estimating such things. "But the devil's own of it is, where does it come from?"

The boys were as much surprised as the men, but, being boys, they only thought of the success of the undertaking just now, and let the question of source take care of itself.

"Hurrah!" shouted Jim Breen; "we've struck a bonanza, boys. Let's call her Bonanza Number One. Three cheers for Bonanza Number One!"

And the cheers were given, joined in by the whole crowd, to whom the rejoicing of the boys had become contagious.

"Better shut her off until they get tankage or pipeage, hadn't they Sam?" asked a fellow workman.

"They must have struck a pocket further up than any one ever knew before," said another, in an attempt to explain.

But Sam only relaxed his features and broke out again in a loud laugh. It was an exciting time. Never had a well come in in Hollowell that called forth so many opinions from experts. Never had a larger crowd assembled to see one shoot the gravel than collected in a short time to watch this one.

The adjoining fields were sought after by men anxious to secure leases by paying heavy bonuses, and all the calculations of the experts were upset.

Sam Mullins had slipped away after enjoying the scene for awhile, and his voice was not heard in the babel of oil-well wisdom that was poured out around that school yard fence; nor was he to share in the disgusted exclamations when, a few minutes later, the jets of oil as suddenly ceased to spurt.

"There, I told you so! The pocket has played out."

"The jig's up, boys. It was a pretty good hoax."

"You boys ought to be licked for fooling the town in this way."

But when Sam did reappear, he was followed closely by a gang of men with shovels and picks thrown over their shoulders.

There was still a broad smile on his face, but the crowd was not there to see it. The foreman of the gang followed him to the field beyond and sighted as Mullins had done before.

"Blamed if you ain't right," he might have been heard to say with more energy than elegance.

And then he directed the men to get over the fence and commence digging.

"You needn't think you're going to dig up our oil-well," interposed one of the boys, as soon as he saw what they were about. "This is the schoolyard, and you haven't got any right here."

"Maybe this don't give me a right," the foreman answered.

And he handed Jim Breen a slip of paper, as he seemed to be the captain of the school forces that stood in belligerent attitude around the late gusher.

Jim read it aloud:

"Patrick Doolan, foreman of the United Lines company, is hereby authorized to enter the school premises and excavate for the purpose of repairing a leak in the pipe lines of said company.

"Signed by the president of the board of school directors,

"John Brown."

If you could have seen the faces of the owners of the late bonanza fall when the full meaning of this burst upon them, you would have pitied them too much to raise a laugh, as Sam Mullins did, when he said, soothingly:

"I wouldn't mind, boys. I've spoken to the managers of the lines, and they won't say anything about the hole you cut in the pipe. She did spurt nicely, and no mistake, until the engineer got word and shut the pumps off. I wouldn't mind, if I were you; the oil business is mighty uncertain, anyway, and you've had your fun out of it."

And the owners of the late Bonanza Number One concluded not to mind it, as they had the best end of the joke anyway.

IVORY IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS
FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Hanover county, Va., in 1735, his father being a Scotchman and a descendant of Robertson, the celebrated historian. He was an exceedingly idle boy, fonder of hunting and fishing than of study, though he managed to pick up considerable information. Having failed as a farmer and store-keeper, he studied law, and in 1755, been employed to plead the cause of the people against an unjust tax, his peculiar talent for oratory developed itself. He was a delegate to the first general Congress, which met at Philadelphia in September, 1774; was elected governor of Virginia in 1778, and ten years later was chosen a member of the convention to revise the federal constitution. He died in 1799.

"TERENCE O'SHAU

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

DEATH OF DAVID SWING.

The Distinguished Theologian Passed Away in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 4.—Prof. David Swing died at 8:10 o'clock last night of acute blood poisoning brought on by an attack of jaundice. Yesterday morning Prof. Swing's temperature was very high. He gave no signs of consciousness. The physicians attending him would not say anything, but from their actions and careful attendance upon him, it was plain that they regarded his condition as being critical, and that there was only the merest shadow of hope for his life.

Late in the afternoon the physicians announced that blood-poisoning had set in, and that the patient's death

DAVID SWING.

could only be a matter of a few hours. Every possible restorative was applied in vain, and at ten minutes after eight Prof. Swing was dead.

Prof. Swing was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, August 23, 1830, at which place his father was engaged in the steamboat business. At the age of 18, the boy entered Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, from which institution he graduated in 1852. In 1866, he accepted the pastorate of the Westminster Presbyterian church of this city, which was later united with the North Presbyterian church, the two forming the Fourth Presbyterian church, one of the wealthiest and most influential institutions of its kind in Chicago.

Shortly after the great Chicago fire of 1871, occurred the most important event in the great minister's career—his trial before the Chicago Presbytery on a charge of heresy preferred by the Rev. Francis L. Patton, now president of Princeton college. These charges, of which there were 28 specifications of lapses from Presbyterian doctrines, were not sustained, there being 61 members in the Presbytery, and only thirteen voted against him. But the subsequent feeling was so bitter that Prof. Swing brought matters to a close by resigning his pastorate, a large number of his friends going with him and forming the Central church, in which Prof. Swing has since labored with great success. For two years services were held in McVicker's theater, a permanent home being then secured in Central Music Hall.

THE OHIO DEMOCRATS.

Manifesto Issued by the State Executive Committee.

Columbus, O., Oct. 4.—The Democratic state executive committee today, of which A. W. Thurman is president and W. A. Taylor secretary, issued an address to the voters of Ohio to the effect that tariff reform has won, and that the money question is now the supreme issue before the country.

The address contains about 2,400 words, and is understood to have been prepared by Mr. Thurman. It says among other things:

First—That money is the standard by which the exchangeable value of all labor and the products of the same are determined.

Second—That no money standard ever has been, nor ever can be a fixed and unvarying measure.

Third—Business men must remember that money may be appreciated in value is well as depreciated.

Fourth—That when it appreciates, prices fall; when it depreciates, prices rise.

Fifth—That the value of money itself is fixed by its exchangeable or purchasing power over other commodities, and this purchasing power of money is determined wholly and solely by the proportion that the quantity of money in circulation bears to other commodities.

Sixth—Now what is the demand for money? It is the demand of all things upon this one thing.

Seventh—Now what is the supply? The supply is the creation solely of the government, as nothing is money till the stamp of the government is placed upon it.

Prior to the demonetization of silver in 1873, gold and silver was the standard money. Since then it has been gold. The supply was cut in two. Could any result other than the continuous fall in prices we have experienced for 20 years follow the adoption of this policy? All business men have been looking for the cause of this continual decline.

All sorts of insufficient and contradictory causes are assigned. It is going on. It is affecting all industries in the gold standard countries. It has been going on progressively for a series of years. It does not and cannot arise from local, temporary or subordinate causes. It must have its origin and development in some principle of universal application.

In silver countries prices have remained stable. In gold countries prices have fallen from 40 to 50 per cent. Silver is the standard of value of more than half the world.

Why Prices Have Declined.

The general decline in prices has been brought about by the shrinkage in the value of money relative to population and business. If the value of money in circulation be made to bear a direct and steady ratio to population and business, prices will be maintained at a steady level, and what is of supreme importance, money will change but little in value.

Eighth—Money commissions which have been appointed by different governments have said that beyond any doubt during the last twenty years gold has continually and steadily appreciated in value, and that this appreciation has been the real cause of the tremendous fall in prices which have taken place in all values, and the great financial disturbances we have seen in all gold-using countries.

Ninth—Affirms eighth is true.

Tenth—That there has been no overproduction of silver; because, for 400 years prior to 1873 the relative production of gold and silver was not quite 15 of silver to 1 of gold; and for the twenty years since 1873 it has not exceeded 16 to 1.

Eleventh—That the free coinage of silver does not mean any sudden inflation and sudden disturbance of values. This is so, because it is an utter impossibility to produce the precious metals faster than they can be absorbed for money purposes. The increase in population of the world during the last 25 years has been 200 millions.

Twelfth—That this gold standard was imposed and continues to be imposed upon the people of the United States by England. In Speaking of this, Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, said: "Yet the bankers of London have said that we must submit, and we have submitted."

Thirteenth—That there never has in the world been such a thing as international money, and in all probability never will be.

Fourteenth—That there is not a single obligation of the United States government, other than gold certificates, that is not, by the explicit terms of the contract, payable in either gold or silver, and we demand of the servants of the people that they administer the law according to the terms of the contract. Who can say this is not right?

Fifteenth—That gold alone does not afford a sufficient basis upon which our paper currency can safely rest.

Sixteenth—The advocates of the single gold standard claim that only gold can make an honest dollar. According to them, then, as we have shown that gold has continually appreciated in value, for twenty years, a dollar is only honest when it is increasing in purchasing power.

Seventeenth—Again, the gold advocates say that one dollar must be as good as another, but they do not define what "goodness" means. Is not a just dollar a good dollar? Is not a dollar of unchanging value a good dollar? Has the gold dollar been unchanging in value? In 1873, before silver was demonetized, this same gold dollar was worth 3 per cent less than the silver dollar; that same silver dollar will purchase just as much of every other commodity now as it would prior to 1873.

Eighteenth—Free coinage is not an experiment, but so far as the single gold standard has gone it has been a most disastrous one.

Nineteenth—With the dollar appreciating in value as it is now doing, thereby causing a decrease in the price of all products, taxpayers are compelled to give more labor or the products of more labor to obtain these dollars, the only thing with which they can discharge all state, county and municipal taxes, all of which are fixed charges. Therefore, to decrease the price of products is to increase taxes.

Twentieth—Continued falling markets must annihilate profits, without which all industry must be paralyzed; causes money to accumulate in money centers, where it is principally used by those who gamble in securities. Instead of being used in productive enterprises.

"The gold supply of the world has been substantially cornered"—see Baron Rothschild's speech at late monetary conference at Brussels.

Twenty-first—If business men could only be assured that prices had once touched bottom, and that even as low as they are now, they would remain steady and stable in the future, then it might be possible for them to conduct their business upon a stable footing, for after a general readjustment, matters would go along as usual. This, though, can only be done upon the condition that prices have reached their lowest level, and can be counted upon to remain stable in the future. If the conditions, though, remain as they are, not ask yourselves when the decline will stop, but how, if it is possible for it to stop.

If this policy is not changed, we do not for one moment hesitate to absolutely affirm that no matter whether we have high tariff, low tariff, or no tariff laws at all, there can be no permanent revival in business affairs. Stocks of all kinds are now so low that we may expect some commercial improvement, but that it can last for any length of time, if the present monetary conditions are maintained is an absolute impossibility.

ANDREW J. CURTIN DEAD.

Pennsylvania's Great War Governor Passes Away.

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 8.—Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin died at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. His end was peaceful, he having been unconscious during the last twelve hours of his life. All the members of his family were at the bedside when he passed away.

Mr. Curtin had been in feeble health for some weeks, but his condition grew serious on Thursday last and from that time he sank rapidly. Death was caused by old age, the ex-governor being in his

ANDREW G. CURTIN.

eightieth year, combined with nervous trouble which, upon reaching the vital point in the brain, ended his life. When the case first took on a serious aspect physicians were summoned, but they then abandoned all hope of recovery, and the death of the old war governor was not a surprise.

Andrew Gregg Curtin was born in Bellefonte, Center county, April 22, 1815. His father, Roland Curtin, emigrated from Ireland in 1768, and in 1807 established near Bellefonte one of the first manufactories of iron in that region. Andrew studied law in the Dickinson college law school, was admitted to the bar in 1839 and soon became prominent. He early entered politics as a Whig, laboring for Harrison's election in 1840, and making a successful canvass of the state for Clay in 1844. He was a Presidential elector in 1848, and a candidate for elector on the Whig ticket in 1852. In 1854 Governor Pollock appointed him secretary of the commonwealth and ex-officio superintendent of the common schools, and in the discharge of his duties Mr. Curtin did much towards reforming and perfecting the school system of the state.

In 1860 Mr. Curtin was the Republican candidate for governor. The Democrats, though divided in national politics, were united in Pennsylvania, but Mr. Curtin was elected by a majority of 32,000. He advocated the forcible suppression of secession, and was one of the war governors who were most earnest in the support of the national government. He responded promptly to the first call for troops, and when Gen. Patterson, who was in command in Pennsylvania, asked for 25,000 more troops, they were immediately furnished. Gen. Patterson's requisition was afterwards revoked by the secretary of War, on the ground that the troops were not needed, but Governor Curtin, instead of disbanding them, obtained authority from the legislature to equip them at the state's expense and hold them subject to the call of the national government.

In recent years he had been living in retired life at Bellefonte, where he was a conspicuous figure and where his home was pointed out as one of the most interesting features of that locality.

MONUMENT TO MAJ. STEPHENSON

Was Dedicated at Petersburg, Ill., With Great Ceremony.

Petersburg, Ill., Oct. 3.—The monument erected to the memory of Major Stephenson, founder of the Grand Army of the Republic, was dedicated here yesterday with appropriate ceremonies, in the presence of fully 5,000 veterans and civilians. Addresses were made by Captain Samuel H. Blane, president of the Monument association; National Commander Thos. G. Lawler, Department Commander H. H. McDowell, Gen. John A. McClernand, ex-Governor Richard J. Oglesby, and Major James A. Connolly.

Large delegations were in attendance from Grand Army posts of Central Illinois. The monument is a handsome though modest shaft of Quincy granite. It was erected with funds appropriated by the Illinois department of the Grand Army and contributions from private sources. Its cost was $1,500.

ALMOST COMPLETE RETURNS

Tell of the Unprecedented Gains in Connecticut.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 4.—Returns from all except two out of 161 towns in this state that held local elections Monday show a Republican gain of 23 towns. The majorities are not complete yet, but indicate a Republican majority sufficient to elect a governor without the election being thrown into the legislature at the November election. Of the towns heard from 106 went Republican, 29 Democratic and 27 were divided. Last year 83 went Republican, 50 Democratic and 29 were divided. The two missing towns are Sterling, in Windham county, and New Fairfield, in Fairfield county. Both of these were divided in politics last year.

FIGURES WON'T LIE.

They Prove That Wool is Lower and Not Higher.

Tiffin, O., Oct. 4.—Hon. David Harpster, of Wyandot county, widely known as the "Ohio Wool King," is in Parkersburg, W. Va., attending the sessions of the National Farmers' Congress, where he will remain for a week. Mr. Harpster was in attendance at the Thirteenth district Republican convention in Fostoria and en route passed through this city. When queried in reference to the effect of free wool on prices of the American product and on the number of sheep raised, he replied: "It will ruin our flocks if kept up long enough without being repealed, but the price of sheep or mutton will, on account of their scarcity in the near future, advance and the profit in sheep will soon be considerable for mutton alone."

His attention was called to the claim by Democratic newspapers and speakers that the price of wool had materially advanced since the new tariff law went into effect. "I see it is so claimed," replied the big wool magnate, "but it is a —— lie. I sold my last year's clip in May of this year and received for it 20 1-2 cents per pound. For 15,000 pounds of the best Ohio Delains, I got 25 cents. I have in my pocket now a letter from Newton, Whitman & Co., of Boston, who by the way, are Republican free wool men and the most extensive buyers in the United States, and here are their prices quoted to me in a letter as you see dated September 20, 1894.

"In this letter they state that the market in wool is dull because they are holding back to see the effect of importations from Europe and for the adjustment of prices to the new order of things. They quote the following prices:

Ohio and Pennsylvania delaines..20 to 21
Average condition delaines.....18 to 19
Choice condition XX.....20 to 21
Average condition XX.....18 to 19
Choice condition extra.....20
Average condition extra.....18
No. 1 combing and clothing.....21 to 22
No. 1 combing and clothing, unwashed.....16 to 17

"Last spring," said Mr. Harpster, "I sold my wool to a Delaware buyer, but at the time the deliverey was to have been made they could not agree as to the number of grade of fleeces that were to be thrown out. So the contract was abrogated and I sold to the free traders from Boston at an advance of $300 over the former contract."

Mr. Harpster says that he has kept for many years a flock of about 6,000 sheep and that prior to 1883, when the tariff tampering was commenced, his clip each year was sold for a sum of money never less than $17,000 and some times largely exceeding that figure, and that now from the same number of sheep he gets but $6,000. He considers that Congressman Hare made the mistake of his life in opposing the tariff on wool and contradicts the report that Mr. Hare ever promised him to oppose putting wool on the free list. He states that he is holding his clip for this year, hoping that a business revival may ensue when the new tariff has been in operation for a while and that the price may be enhanced. He is pretty certain that wool will not go lower and there is a possibility of a slight advance, though he does not look for any profit to the flock-masters of the country until the Republican party is restored to power.

GREAT POPULIST GAINS

Are Reported From All Parts of Georgia.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 4.—A lighter vote was polled in the state election yesterday than was cast two years ago. The Democratic ticket was elected by a majority estimated at 30,000. Atkinson (Democrat), for governor, ran behind his ticket, many old soldiers either scratching him or voting for Hines, Populist.

Fulton county, outside of Atlanta, went for the Populist ticket. The Democratic ticket elected is as follows:

Governor, Wm. J. Atkinson; secretary of state, Allen D. Chandler; treasurer, Robert U. Nardeman; attorney general, Joseph M. Terrell; comptroller general, Wm. A. Wright; commissioner of agriculture, Robert T. Nesbitt.

Later reports from all over Gerogia show that the Populists have made gains in almost every county in the state, and that the Democratic majority will probably not be more than 20,000. Indications are that the Populists will have 20 or 40 members in the next legislature.

Returns from the congressional district, embracing Savannah, indicate 4,000 Democratic majority, a gain of 1,200 in two years. The indications are that the Democratic majority in Congressman Turner's district will hold up well. The counties in Tom Watson's district show 500 Populist majority. If they repeat this next month he will be elected. It is a notable fact that the heaviest Democratic majorities are returned from counties indorsing the administration's financial views. The indications are that constitutional amendments increasing the number of supreme court judges to five and increasing pensions to Confederate soldiers are to be made.

McKINLEY IN OHIO.

His Dates to Cover About One Week, October 15 to 22.

Columbus, O., Oct. 3.—Governor McKinley's dates in Ohio will be limited to about a week between October 15 and 22 and the last ten days of the canvass. The dates have not been announced as yet, but will be fully determined before the close of this week.

Instead of a few big meetings, it has been decided to charter a train and have him speak briefly at a half a dozen points a day in some of the more doubtful congressional districts. In this way, it is believed, he can reach more people and do more effective service for the party than by arranging a smaller number of great rallies. This itinerary will be the greatest feature of the stumping campaign in Ohio this year, and promises to prove a splendid source of Republican strength at many points.

After a week in Ohio from about October 15 to 22 the governor will make a short trip east, speaking at a few principal points in Pennsylvania, New York and West Virginia, and will then return to Ohio for the closing days of the campaign.

HE ROASTS THE A. P. A.

Bishop Matz Makes a Violent Attack on the Order.

Denver, Oct. 5.—In his October pastoral Bishop Matz says the church in Colorado is passing through an appalling crisis. It is, he says, sectarian bigotry, which, led on by a set of fanatics, bids fair to outdo the followers of Cromwell and the maniacs of the French commune. It is a fact which has called forth the amazement of the most remarkable men of our time, that an age like ours and a country over which floats the American flag, should have fostered this A. P. A. monster, which, while it carries the constitution of the United States in one hand and the Bible in the other, would fain strangle with its deadly fangs the church whose children fought so bravely under the stars and stripes against tyranny and oppression. But the fact nevertheless remains, and is, indeed, more strange than fiction."

The bishop urges Catholics to vote only for men that are above prejudice, party passions and sectarian bias.

DESERTS THE DEMOCRACY.

Gen. F. H. Winston, of Chicago, Ex-Minister to Persia.

Chicago, Oct. 4.—Gen. F. H. Winston, minister to Persia during President Cleveland's first administration, and at present a park commissioner under Governor Altgeld, announces that he will not support the Democratic Congressional and legislative tickets at the coming election. Upon the success of the legislative ticket depends the outcome of Franklin MacVeagh's candidacy for the United States Senate. Gen. Winston says: "I am opposed to the further agitation of the tariff question by Congress, and I am bitterly hostile to the legislation already adopted, especially the income tax law."

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICANS.

Ringing Platform of Sound Finance and Protection.

Boston, Oct. 6.—The Massachusetts Republican state convention assembled in Music Hall to-day, Samuel T. Winslow acting as temporary president. Upon reporting a permanent organization the committee states through Senator Hoar that Congressman Cogswell, who had been selected for the president's place, had sent a telegram stating that his physicians would not

GOVERNOR GREENHALGE.

permit him to attend. Therefore temporary President Winslow was continued in the chair as permanent president.

LIEUT. GOV. WOLCOTT.

Senator Hoar, as chairman of the committee on resolutions, submitted the following report:

The principles of the Republicans of Massachusetts are as well known as

ATTY. GEN. PILLSBURY.

the commonwealth itself: well known as the republic;-well known as liberty; well known as justice.

Chief among them are: An equal share in government for every citizen; best possible wages for every workman; the American market for American labor; every dollar paid by the government, both be gold and silver dollars, a constitution, and their paper representatives—honest and unchanging in value and equal to every other; better immigration laws; better naturalization laws; no tramp, an-

SECRETARY OF STATE OLIN.

archist, criminal or pauper labor to be let in, so that citizenship shall not be stained or polluted; sympathy with liberty and republican government at home and abroad; American everywhere; the flag never lowered or dishonored; no surrender in Samoa; no barbarous queen beheading men in Hawaii; no lynching; no punishment without trial; faith kept with the pensioner; no disposing of any old soldier in the poor house; a school at the public charge open to all the children, and free from partisan or sectarian control; no distinction of birth or religious creed in the rights of American citizenship; clean politics; pure administration; no lobbyists; reform of all abuses; leadership along loftier paths; minds ever open to the sunlight and the morning, ever open to new truth and new duty as the new years bring their lessons.

Senator Lodge, after the routine business had been transacted, moved the renomination by acclamation of Governor Greenhalge. Motion was adopted. Similar action was taken as to Lieutenant Governor Roger Wolcott. Wm. M. Olin was nominated by acclamation for secretary of the commonwealth; Henry M. Phillips, for treasurer and receiver general; Gen. John Kimball, for auditor, and H. M. Knowlton, for attorney general. Governor Greanhalge was introduced and addressed the convention.

A SUBMARINE EARTHQUAKE.

Peculiar Experience at Sea Reported at San Francisco.

San Francisco, Oct. 4.—The schooner Lila and Mattie, which has arrived from Coquilla river, reports a remarkable experience at sea. The schooner was lying off the coast becalmed. The sea was perfectly smooth, when suddenly a loud, rumbling noise was heard and the schooner commenced to pitch violently. Although there was no wind a heavy sea sprang up almost instantly, and the schooner was thrown about in a manner that threatened the safety of her masts. After a short time the sea went down and all was calm as before. The supposition is that the schooner experienced a submarine earthquake. The schooner Excelsior reports the same experience as the Lila and Mattie.

PARTY AT GRAY GABLES.

Little Ruth Cleveland Entertains Her Friends.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Oct. 4.—Ruth Cleveland, daughter of the President, Wednesday, gave a birthday party, assisted by her father and mother. It was rainy so that the children were compelled to remain indoors, where amusements were provided and refreshments were served. About a dozen little people were present. President Cleveland's daughter received numerous gifts during the day.

ADMINISTRATION DEMOCRATS

Will Run an Independent Ticket in Nebraska.

Omaha, Oct. 5.—Through administration Democratic circles it was announced last night that a ticket was to be placed in the field by petition representing the views of the so-called anti-fusion Democrats. Under the state law 500 signatures are necessary to accomplish this.

REPUBLICANS ARE MAGNANIMOUS.

Will Compare Figures With Last Year's Vote.

Columbus, O., Oct. 8.—In bulletining the election returns this year the comparisons will be made with the vote for governor last year. This has been decided after consultation with the Republican and Democratic state committees. Last year the Democratic committee desired to depart from the old established custom, and compare with the vote of two years before, because in the preceding year they came within about 1,000 of carrying the state, and a comparison with that vote would make their loss ratio so much greater. The Republican committee advised that the old custom be adhered to, and it was done. This year the Democratic committee wanted to compare with the returns of last year, when McKinley had 51,000 majority. The Republican committee was consistent, and expressed a perfect willingness to have the comparisons so made.

Gaynor Withdraws.

Brooklyn, Oct. 6.—The following letter from Judge Gaynor, declining the nomination for the office of judge of the court of appeals, was made public last evening:

"Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1894.

"Hon. J. W. Hinckley.

"Dear Sir:—The reasons which I publicly assigned for not wishing to become the nominee for governor precludes me from accepting another place on the ticket, as may be seen by recurring to them, and I am therefore constrained to decline the nomination for judge of the court of appeals as grateful as I feel for it, and as much as I should like to hold a place of so much usefulness.

"If I thought that the withdrawal of my name would injure Senator Hill's canvass I would surely remain, for his recent development in the National Senate places him with the foremost public men of his day. Between him and his opponent he should, and I trust will, prevail.

"Though this letter takes me away from a promotion in the line of my past, I have written it without regret for it keeps me in line with my past. I write it to hurt no man, but in justice to all men, truth and myself.

"To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

"W. J. GAYNOR."

For Mayor of New York.

New York, Oct. 6.—Col. W. L. Strong, president of the Central National bank, formerly a country merchant at Piqua, Ohio, and John W. Goff, who has acquired a national fame as chief counsel of the Lexow investigating committee, were to-day selected by the committee of seventy, and also by the regular Republican organization, to head the municipal ticket this fall, Col. Strong being nominated for Mayor and Goff for recorder.

Indicted Three Councilmen.

New Orleans, Oct. 9.—Councilmen Kane, Thriffiley and Caufield were yesterday indicted by the grand jury for offering to receive a bribe in the Feuerts' case.

FOREIGN.

JAPAN'S GREAT FLEET

Seen in the Gulf of Pechili—Its Destination Unknown.

London, Oct. 6.—A dispatch from Shanghai to-day says that the masters of several Chinese junks which arrived at Che Foo yesterday report having sighted a large fleet of Japanese transports escorted by war ships on Tuesday night. This Japanese fleet was then entering the Gulf of Pechihli, and after steaming westward for some distance the course of the warships and transports was altered to about northeast.

In all there were 70 ships. Their presence in the Gulf of Pechili has aroused the greatest excitement in Shanghai and elsewhere. In London it is believed that the Japanese fleet referred to as having been sighted is the expedition consisting of 30,000 men which left Hiroshima, the Japan corps, and was escorted by the Second Japanese squadron.

A dispatch received at New Chwang, Gulf of Leo Ton, says that the Chinese are in full retreat from Moukden, which is threatened by the advance of the Japanese troops from Korea, and that a Japanese force is said to have been landed near Possiet Bay and not far from the Russian territory bordering on Korea and the Chinese province of Manchuria.

MISSIONARIES IN DANGER.

Critical Situation in the Celestial Empire.

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—J. S. Van Buren, agent of the Pacific Mail steamship company at Hong Cong, was one of the passengers on the steamer Gaelic.

Mr. Van Buren says that it is impossible to get reliable news of the war at any place in the Orient. All news received with Hong Kong advices come by way of Shanghai, and as the government controls the wires, all information concerning the engagements between the two contending forces is garbled to suit the Chinese authorities. The news obtainable at Yokohama is no more satisfactory, as it is modified or exaggerated to suit the ideas of the Japanese authorities. "I am credibly informed," he said, "that the correspondents who are following the Japanese army were only permitted to do so under an agreement that their correspondence should be submitted to the Japanese authorities for revision, and I was startled to learn at Yokohama that letters sent by the officers of the United States steamship Baltimore to their families, while the vessel was at Chemulpo, were scanned by Japanese. The latter of necessity had to go by way of Yokohama and Japan took upon themselves the privileges of opening the letters for fear they might contain information which might be detrimental to the Japanese.

JOINT PROTECTION IN CHINA.

Negotiations of the Powers Are Getting Along Nicely.

London, Oct. 8.—A dispatch to the Standard from Berlin says that the negotiations of the powers with the United States, with a view to the joint protection of their subjects in China, are said to be much advanced by the Anglo-French agreement on the subject, and a general entente may shortly be expected. A dispatch further says that Austria has entrusted the protection of her subjects in China to Germany.

The Japanese government has instructed Field Marshal Yamagata to inform the diplomats at Seoul that he will not allow the Japanese army to plunder Pekin in case that city is taken. This assurance will probably induce the diplomats to stay in Pekin, even should the emperor leave the capital. They will, at any rate, attempt to negotiate a peace by asking Japan to be moderate in her demands.

The emperor's palace in Pekin is now guarded by Manichu troops only.

The Japanese army advancing on Pekin is said to have many Koreans in its ranks. The recent statement that American officers had entered the Japanese army has been denied. It now appears that Gen. Ruggles, of the American general staff, and several other American officers, were readily permitted by the Japanese government to follow the campaign, but solely as spectators.

RESULT OF JAPANESE ELECTIONS.

Parliament Will be Unanimous for the Prosecution of the War.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The Japanese legation has received late advices as to the political complexion of the Japanese parliament, which has been recently elected, and about to convene. It shows that the emperor will have solid support in prosecuting the war. The parties differ somewhat on internal matters, but all of them share in the popular feeling. As yet no "peace party" has made its appearance. The radicals have elected 110 members, ten short of their strength in the last parliament. They are the party most relied on by the government, on a split in the radical ranks. 30 of their former members have been re-elected under a new name and on a new issue. The war is expected to unite the divided factions, giving the government 140 radical votes. The progressionists have elected 50, the conservatives 30, and the independents 40.

THE CZAR'S SERIOUS ILLNESS.

Professor Leyden Gives the Details of the Disease.

Berlin, Oct. 9.—In view of the reports that the czar's condition has changed for the worse, the correspondent of the Associated Press in this city has had another interview with Prof. Leyden, the distinguished specialist who was recently in attendance

CZAR ALEXANDER III.

upon the emperor of Russia, at Spala. The professor, in substance, said: "The czar has a powerful constitution and still weighs 200 pounds, though he has lost much flesh since January and he should be able to make a good fight against disease."

Prof. Leyden, when asked if he thought the czar would recover, replied: "With favorable climatic influence, as at Corfu or the island of Madeira, if the weather at Corfu is not found to be favorable, and without unforeseen complications he may recover.

"The illness of the czar is peculiar. His principal trouble is a granulated contraction of the kidneys, in which

THE CZARINA OF RUSSIA.

the kidneys become hard and change tissue, besides being subject to atrophy. This is accompanied by hypertrophy of the heart, resulting from enlargement of its muscular tissue. This latter leads to breathing difficulty and is often very painful, the spasms being complicated by fits of unconsciousness."

THE KOREAN WAR

Was Under Discussion in the British Cabinet.

London, Oct. 4.—The cabinet council met to-day. Most of the ministers were present. Sir William Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, was absent.

It is announced upon authority that the cabinet council after discussing the state of affairs in China, decided to send troops to that country in order to protect British interests. It is also probable that additional ships will be sent to strengthen the fleet in Chinese waters under the command of Admiral Fremantle.

It is also said that in consequence of to-day's meeting of the cabinet, the British legation at Pekin will shortly be guarded by British blue jackets and native Indian soldiers.

A PROPOSITION FROM CHINA

For European Troops to Protect the Treaty Ports.

Berlin, Oct. 4.—The Frankfort Zeitung says that the Chinese minister in London has proposed to the British government that Russia, Great Britain and France dispatch troops to the treaty ports of China in order to protect the interests of foreigners residing there. The minister is also said to have assured the government of Great Britain that China would raise no objection to the dispatch of these troops.

IN THE REAR OF LAN CHUN

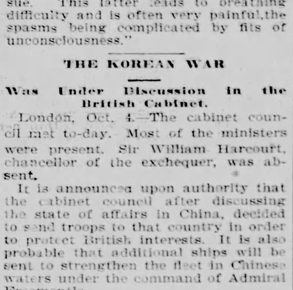
The Japs Are Reported to Have Landed Troops.

London, Oct. 3.—A dispatch received here from Shanghai says the governor of Kirin, Manchuria, reports that the Japanese have effected a landing in the rear of Lan Chun. It is added that the whole province is in a state of consternation, but measures for its defense are being adopted.

Another heavy levy has been made upon the Chinese merchants in order to meet the expenses of the war.

Seven Jap War Ships.

Tien Tsin, Oct. 8.—The steamer Wenchow reports having spoken seven Japanese war-ships on Sunday. The Japanese were inquiring about the movements of the Chinese southern squadron.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Our watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and case makers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $50 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by this model, that it does not bulge in pocket and of size, to give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a fine sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joins thumb piece, and all parts subjected to contact or wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $11.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set, the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch Clubs have been selling this watch for $8. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $11.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin work. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including compensation balance, safety pinion, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face—plain, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so hard that it will stand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin, and the lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to contact or wear, such as the stem winder, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will furnish this watch, open face or hunting case, as described, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hid den, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy bevel plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of porcelain, with Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturers has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring men at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and ordinary size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size. Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The company says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patented regulator and safety stem, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 32 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 23 00

**"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Wa

WASHINGTON.

GREAT TIMBER DEPREDATIONS

And How They Were Punished by the Federal Government.

Washington, Oct. 4.—About April 20 last the secretary of the interior received a letter from a resident on Hebesh Island, Mich., making complaint that gangs of Canadians were stripping the public lands of timber and committing such depredations as to make their island almost uninhabitable.

As the case demanded prompt action, and having no special agent of the department in that immediate section the secretary addressed a letter to the attorney general, under date of April 20, enclosing a copy of the latter making complaint and requesting that the attention of the proper district attorney be called to the matter to the end that these depredations on the public timber might be stayed and the depredators brought to justice.

On April 30, United States Attorney John Power, western district of Michigan, gave notice that a warrant had been issued and was then in the hands of the marshal for the arrest of Louis Ganer, for trespassing in this section. On May 9, the district attorney advised the department that Louis Ganer had been examined before the United States commissioner and held for the Grand Jury, and that the marshal had seized 200 pine logs, 1,300 cedar paving posts and 150 fence posts and 700 railroad ties.

On July 14 the district attorney notified the department that Louis Ganer pleaded guilty and was sentenced for trespass, the timber which was seized being still in the hands of a government agent to be disposed of according to law.

Within less than 90 days after notice the timber cutting public lands had been seized, and the trespasser had been sentenced. The incident illustrates the effect of a single letter calling attention to the violation of law and also how promptly the remedy may be applied.

CLEVELAND WILL DECIDE

The Disputed Boundaries Between Brazil and Argentine.

Washington, Oct. 8. — President Cleveland is expected to give his decision as arbitrator of the important boundary dispute between Brazil and Argentine Republic soon after his return from Buzzard's Bay. Baron Rio Branco, accompanied by a large suite, is now here awaiting the decision.

Mr. Cleveland's decision will settle whether the eastern boundary of Eastern Argentine remains as usually given in the maps, or is extended by a wedge-shaped projection almost to the Atlantic coast. If Brazil gains this strip it will haveconsiderable effect onSouthern Brazil, as it will almost sever the great state of Rio Grande Do Sul from Upper Brazil, the remaining connection being a very narrow isthmus compared with the general width of Brazil. On the other hand, it will give Argentine a narrow arm of land stretching from the north to within 40 leagues of the Atlantic.

Mr. Cleveland's coming decision is awaited with great interest by the Southern envoys, as it means much to the strategic strength of the two dominant South American countries.

Mr. Cleveland's arbitration is the result of the treaty made when Dom Pedro was emperor of Brazil. It has taken till then to make the surveys and present the case, and Mr. Cleveland's decision will close the long controversy.

A NEW REPEATING RIFLE

Which Will Take the Place of the Heavy Springfield Weapon.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The War department has decided to abandon the old heavy calibre Springfield rifle and arm the troops with the Krag-Jorgensen small calibre repeating rifle. It was predicted by the adherents of the old arm that the new weapon would disappoint its friends in its lack of destructive power.

It would, they admitted, have a greater range, but the small steel projectile, it was asserted, would bore a clean hole through a man's body that would not be as fatal as the large wound inflicted by the big lead Springfield bullet. Now all the predictions has been disposed by experiments made by the medical staff of the German army and repeated by our bureau of military information.

The terribly destructive effects of the new weapon appear strikingly set out in this report. It is said that the wounds inflicted by the small bore bullet, notwithstanding its diminutive size, are hignly destructive, owing to its enormous speed of rotation, which causes the tissues struck to be torn within a radius of four inches.

There are many old veterans carrying Springfield bullets in their bodies, but of the new rifle the report says:

"Up to 600 yards, a bullet striking the neck, or abdomen, means death. From 600 to 1,600 (almost a mile) most serious and in many cases fatal results are certain to be inflicted. Beyond 1,600 yards the injuries caused resemble those inflicted by the round bullets which were in use before 1869."

SENT PERSONAL DESCRIPTIONS

Of Sixty-Six Anarchists Coming to the United States.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The bureau of immigration has received personal descriptions of 66 anarchists recently expelled from France. Officers at all ports will be furnished with duplicates of this list for purposes of identification.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TO IMPROVE ALASKA.

An Attempt Will be Made to Secure a Territorial Government.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Another attempt is to be made during the coming session of Congress to enact legislation for the better government of Alaska. The persons who have already gone to that territory and made investments are anxious to have laws provided which will make more secure the property rights, and which will also establish closer commercial relations between the territory and the United States.

It has been suggested that one of the first steps toward bringing Alaska into closer communication with the United States and making it more useful to the government, would be to organize the territory as other territories have been organized and send a delegate to Congress to represent it, who could point out the needs of the people of the territory to the legislators. This idea is combatted by those who claim that

THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U. S. A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

Written Expressly for The Blade by W. H. Bishop, and Published Exclusively in its Columns.

The above is the title of a new serial which will be commenced in the issue of The Toledo Blade dated Thursday, November 1. It is the best story we have ever given our readers. It will be, without a shadow of doubt,

The Literary Sensation of the Year!

The title is a striking one, and may be deemed strange; but it fits the story perfectly. This is a time of discontent. Labor claims that it does not get its fair and proper share of the wealth it produces. This story propounds a common-sense, practical and practicable

Solution of the Labor Question.

There are thousands of women in the United States who dream of a higher destiny for their sex than the dull round of cooking, of dusting and sweeping and washing, of darning and mending. They long for the day when woman, without losing one iota of her womanliness, will be recognized as the helpmeet for man, not as his drudge, his slave, or his toy. They will be instructed in this new story, for it shows the only practical path to the

True Emancipation of Woman!

This is a time of religious ferment and discussion. There are thousands who are thinking upon the stupendous problems of the future life, and searching to prove the truths of revelation by the light of science. We all know how hard this is to do. But this new story of The Blade's will discuss a plan for

The Religion of the Future

Which will not shock the views of any devout Christian, nor can it be scouted by even an agnostic or a Roman Catholic—nor yet by a pagan.

The boys will not stay on the farm because of the hard, monotonous work and the isolation of country life. They long for the conveniences and pleasures of urban life, and drift into the cities. How to solve this problem is shown in our new story—a completely possible way of

Bringing Farm and City Together!

So that the pleasant side of each life can be enjoyed, and farm work be divested of all its hard features.

Nor is this splendid story—"The Garden of Eden, U. S. A."—a mere resume of the fads of a dreamer, without interest. It is a

Story of Modern Life and Love!

Absorbingly interesting, clean, helpful and strong. It will be read with delight by young and old. There is nothing in it that can contaminate the minds of the youthful. On the contrary, it will give young and old light on modern problems; and when the last chapter is read, every one can not help saying,

"Well, Why Not?"

Send us the names of friends who do not take The Blade, and we shall be glad to mail them sample copies of the issue of November 1, containing the opening chapters of this splendid serial.

MUST SOON COME.

The Crisis in the China-Japan Struggle.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The crisis of the China-Japan war is looked for within the next ten days or two weeks by those most interested and best informed on the contest. The legations of the two countries are expecting daily to hear that the decisive battle has been fought. This is based on the fact that the Japanese have been gradually closing in around Pekin, and the invading army is compelled by force of circumstances to strike the blow at once or not at all. The intense cold which comes on about the middle of October makes this imperative.

The Japanese climate is very mild, even in winter, and the Japanese troops are wholly unprepared for the rigorous climate about Pekin, which is due within two weeks. The Chinese look upon this scene of their defenses, and the Japanese fully appreciate that it compels them to concentrate their campaign for this year into the next few weeks, and, if possible, days. For that reason they are expected to make heroic efforts to decide the contest at once. They are without the heavy clothing, camp equipments, etc., for a campaign in the bitter cold.

THE YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK.

Some Suggestions From Capt. H. G. Gale.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Capt. H. G. Gale, of the Fourth cavalry, acting superintendent of the Yosemite National Park, California, has submitted his report to the secretary of the Interior. He says that there are many misunderstandings, owing to the private ownership of land in the park. It would be wise, he believes, for the government to purchase the timber land in the park, and thinks it would be advisable for a commission to be appointed to appraise all land owned by private parties, and learn if it could be secured.

Game in the park is on the increase and larger wild animals make their presence felt. Forest fires have not been of any magnitude. He thinks the droppings from the trees should be burned every year because if allowed to accumulate, it would be dangerous. The report recommends a reduction in the size of the park, by withdrawing the mining and agricultural lands, and advocates the adoption of natural instead of artificial boundary lines. The reduction in size would draw out about twenty townships and leave the balance of the park almost wholly in possession of the government.

THE MADAGASCAR AFFAIR.

The Serious Complications Have Not Yet Been Settled.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The authorities here do not consider the Madagascar question, which looked so ominous during the last week as settled, but merely postponed until the latter part of this month. The French official who has been authorized to take summary steps to maintain France's position in Madagascar, will not arrive there until October 21. The recent flurry was due to his departure from Paris but it will be, when he arrives at his destination and begins the execution of his vigorous policy, that the real contest between France and Great Britain may be expected to arise. Semi-official advices received here are to the effect that the new French official is directed to close the long contention by asserting the rights of France and then backing them up with force. To this end 2,000 French troops will soon follow the official. It is believed, therefore, that while the recent announcement that French had blockaded Madagascar ports was premature, it foreshadows stirring events in Madagascar as soon as the French envoy reaches there.

IT IS NOT BELIEVED.

Report That Brazilian Minister Mendonca Will be Recalled.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The reports from Brazil that Minister Mendonca, who represents that country in this city, will be among the Brazilian ministers to be given a change of station, it is not credited in diplomatic circles here, and ascribed to the ill-will of the rebel element in Brazil toward Mr. Mendonca.

The latter was in active duty during the recent rebellion, strengthening President Peixoxoto against Gen. Da Gama and the rebellious navy which menaced Rio Janeiro for weeks. Mr. Mendonca had one of the Red Line steamers of New York transformed into a dynamite cruiser called the Nictheroy, which proceeded to Rio and promised to cause consternation with its dynamite shells if the rebellion had not unexpectedly ended. For this and other vigorous steps against the rebels he incurred their bitter hostility, and the recent report of his probable recalls comes from them.

Austria Will Also Protest.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Austria is likely to join Germany in protesting against that feature of the new tariff law of the country which puts a discriminating duty on sugar from countries paying an export duty or bounty on sugar.

ENGLISH UNPOPULAR IN PARIS.

The Results Even of Speaking the Language Are Unfortunate.

New York, Oct. 9.—Letters from Paris say that owing to the strained relations between England and France and the excited state of the latter nation, the American colony in Paris is very much annoyed by the proceedings of the natives whenever any one speaks English in their hearing. In the cafes and restaurants the waiters show their resentment by grumbling and careless service, and in some shops proprietors have even refused to allow English-speaking patrons to be served. The same rancor is seen in the streets, at the railway stations, and elsewhere, and one American gentleman who insisted on his rights in a railroad train narrowly escaped spending the night in a police station, because the commissary was unable to see how a man could speak English and not be an Englishman.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRE.

Big Celebration Takes Place in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Chicago day, the anniversary of the great fire of 1871, was celebrated to-day. The celebration was begun by the ringing of the Columbia Liberty bell, which was carried about the city and rung at the statues of Lincoln and Grant in Lincoln park, on the site of Old Fort Dearborn, at the Columbus monument on the lake front, at the City hall and the Board of Trade.

This afternoon the First regiment, I. N. G., took possession of its new armory and began a three days' military fete with a parade through the business portion of the city. The Marquette club, the Union League club, and the Sons of New York will give banquets to-night.

BRECKINRIDGE FOR SENATOR.

The Colonel May be Brought Out Against Blackburn and Others.

Cincinnati, Oct. 8.—The Times-Star's Lexington, Ky., special says the friends of Breckinridge are bringing him out for Senator. Secretary Carlisle, Senator Blackburn, Governor Brown, General Buckner and Hon. Henry Watterson are among the other names mentioned. The friends of Owens are insisting on Senator Blackburn taking the stump immediately in the Ashland district for Owens.

A Tin Plate Item.

Gas City, Ind., Oct. 9.—The hot roll department in the Moorwood tin plate mills closed down indefinitely to-day. The owners of the mill say they cannot run the roll department unless a reduction of 25 per cent in wages is made, and the men refused to accept this. Three hundred men are idle in consequence.

Preparing for McKinley.

Huntington, W. Va., Oct. 8.—This city expects to have the biggest time it has had for years when Governor McKinley comes on the 22d. The entire Republican party of West Virginia and the adjacent states of Ohio, Kentucky and Virginia, even away up the N. and W. line will turn out en masse.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

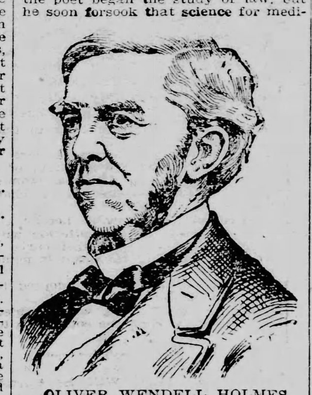
"Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" Finishes His Work.

Boston, Oct. 8.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, famous as a poet and author, died at his residence on Beacon street at 12:15 p. m. yesterday, from a complication of diseases. Dr. Holmes has been in feeble health for a long time, and although an iron constitution has long baffled disease, it was at last shattered.

The last hours of Dr. Holmes were passed quietly with his family by his bedside. He returned from Beverly farm about ten days ago, and the removal greatly fatigued him, and it is thought hastened his end. The family residence was darkened and apparently deserted yesterday, and few knew that Dr. Holmes was in Boston. The news of his death was kept quiet until a late hour last night.

Oliver Wendell Holmes was born August 29, 1809, the year made notable by the birth of Abraham Lincoln, Alfred Tennyson, William E. Gladstone and Charles Darwin, among other men of rare powers and immortal achievements. The wise and witty poet himself said that a boy's training should begin with his grandparents, and his own ancestry was fit preparation for his brilliant career.

Graduating from Harvard in 1829, the poet began the study of law, but he soon forsook that science for medi-



OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

cine. In 1832 he went to Europe, and there he devoted three years to earnest labor in his professional studies at Paris and in other cities. In 1836 Dr. Holmes took the degree as doctor of medicine, and two years later he was elected professor of anatomy and physiology in Dartmouth College. In 1840 he established himself in Boston as a practicing physician, and in 1847 he was made Parkman professor of anatomy and physiology in the medical department of Harvard University.

This position of honor and responsibility was filled by Dr. Holmes for thirty-five years and when he relinquished it, in 1882, he was seventy-three years old. It is one of the penalties of great versatility that the lesser achievements of those who possess its magic powers are often passed by with far less attention than they merit, because they are dimmed by the more notable work of their author. It is emphatically so with Oliver Wendell Holmes.

If he had not won fame in letters which blinded his admirers and the world to his professional career he would have been distinguished as a student and teacher in his chosen science. He was beloved by the students of Harvard with whom he had relations as an instructor, and he always enjoyed the high esteem of his professional brethren as a physician. Not a little of his literary labor was in the field of his early ambition. He published "Currents and Counter Currents in Medical Science," "Border Lines in Some Provinces of Medical Science," and other professional works, some of them written long after he had become famous as the author of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

So highly, indeed, did Dr. Holmes prize success in the profession of medicine, that he was timid for a long time about letting the world into the secret of his literary work and aspirations. He knew that the community in which he lived demanded of every professional man strict devotion to its service, and, as one sympathetic biographer phrases it, the muse visited him only by stealth.

It is true that a small volume of poems was published by Dr. Holmes in 1836, but they were written, in large part, while he was a student in the law school and during his years of study in medicine. Among these early verses were "Evening, by a Tailor," "The Height of the Ridiculous," and "The Last Leaf." In his metrical essay on "Poetry," delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa society in 1836, he made use of his own famous poem, "Old Ironsides," as an illustration.

It was not until 1857, however, and at an age when the powers and fame of many men of letters began to wane, that the name of Oliver Wendell Holmes began to be everywhere known and loved. In that year the Atlantic Monthly was founded, and one of its features was the remarkable salad of wit and wisdom, poetry, philosophy and humor which Dr. Holmes contributed under the title of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." That venture in a field which has been recognized for a generation as peculiarly belonging to Dr. Holmes was a popular hit from the first, and upon it, in great part, the fresh and unconventional, and the point of view was so new and charming that the world of letters and the general public were alike captivated by this famous work.

The "Autocrat" was followed, in 1858-58, by "The Professor at the Breakfast Table," a work of similar merit, but less popular because it deals with deeper subjects and in a less familiar way. Then came a first venture in fiction, the novel called "Elsie Venner, a Romance of Destiny," or, as it was originally styled, "The Professor's Story." This well-known and interesting study in hereditary impressions and tendencies was published in 1859-60, appearing like the works preceding, in the Atlantic Monthly, of which magazine Dr. Holmes was one of the founders. A second volume of verse, "Songs of Many Keys," was published in 1862, and "Soundings From the Atlantic" was issued about the same time. "The Guardian Angel," a story of rural New England, was published in 1867, and in 1871 appeared the remarkable metaphysical and physcological essay, "Mechanism in Thought and Morals." The following year came "The Poet at the Breakfast Table," in which more attention is given to literary criticism than in the earlier volumes of similar titles and character. It deals largely with, also, religious ideas. "Songs of Many Seasons," another volume of delightful verse, was given to the world in 1875, and it was succeeded by "The Iron Gates" in 1880. Meanwhile a memoir on Motley, the historian, had been printed in 1879.

Another period of activity in publication came in 1885, when was issued the story, with just enough fiction in it to serve as a connection for the philosophy and quaint observations of which it mainly consists, entitled "A Mortal Antipathy." The same year there appeared a memoir of Ralph Waldo Emerson, and in 1887 was published "One Hundred Days in Europe," an account of a pleasure tour, during which Dr. Holmes received many notable honors, the universities of Oxford, Cambridge and Edinburgh vieing with one another in their recognition of his work and attainments. In 1888 there was published a volume of verse with the sad title "Before the Curfew."

At the great age of 81 Dr. Holmes published, in 1890, his delightful "Over the Tea Cups," a volume similar to the famous breakfast table series not only in plan, but in the graceful fancies, the bright and cheery atmosphere and the acuteness of observation and criticism which enriched and adorned it. Only a wonderful old man could bring together the witches of Salem and the trolley cars of electric street railroads in the inimitable poem, written at four score years or upwards, which adorned that volume! Since then Dr. Holmes has written occasional verses and addresses and until the end his interest in current events and all the activities of life never ceased, although for many months before his death he was not equal to the exertion of literary labors.

The family life of Dr. Holmes was as fortunate as his public career. He married in 1840 Amelia Lee Jackson, the daughter of a justice of the supreme court of Massachusetts, and from this union sprung three children, one of whom, Oliver Wendell Holmes, jr., served as a captain in the civil war and afterwards attained high rank in the law. He is a judge, and distinguished as a writer on legal subjects. In the home of the poet there was always a warm greeting for the multitude of friends who loved the genial, kindly and charming doctor as a man quite as much as they admired him as an author. His residence was ever a center of all that was best in the world of Boston culture, and as a conversationalist, this country has scarcely produced his equal. In all the varied fields of his life work Dr. Holmes was original, keen, brilliant and strong. He was profound as well as airy, and as wise as he was witty.

FOR AN ANTI-HILL TICKET.

The Movement Has Been Started in Brooklyn.

Brooklyn, Oct. 9.—The meeting of the Shepard faction of the Democracy of King's county was held at their headquarters last night. The meeting was called for the purpose of appointing a committee to confer with delegates from other parts of the state in New York City to-day. The committee was not appointed, but the following resolutions looking to that end were adopted:

Resolved, That delegates declare in favor of immediate nomination of a third party ticket and that a committee of nine be appointed by the chair who shall be one.

Resolved, That they be hereby authorized to go into consultation with other Democrats from other parts of the state and put said ticket in nomination.

These resolutions were adopted by a vote of 47 to 7.

Edward M. Shepard, who presided, will probably name the committee to-day.

A SPLENDID INSTITUTION.

The Lick School Will be Opened on Next July.

San Francisco, Oct. 9.—The Lick school, established by a bequest of the late James Lick for a combined manual and trades school course of four years, will be opened for classes on July 7, 1895. Many applicants for admission have been received already. Most of the professors of the various departments have been selected. Principal George A. Merrill is now in the East selecting improved machinery and apparatus for the institution.

The manual training course, as a whole, must be taken by all pupils. There are to be 15 technical courses, but after the third year the student may elect to continue for eighteen months in one of these technical courses. There will be no charge for tuition, but students must furnish their own books, drawing instruments and pay the actual cost of working materials.

HENRY CLAY'S DESCENDANT.

Major McDowell's Daughter Figures in a Divorce Case.

New York, Oct. 9.—Dr. Thomas S. Bullock moved for a bill of particulars before Justice Lawrence, of the Supreme court yesterday, in an action brought against him by Alice B. Bullock, for an absolute divorce. He denies the marriage, and wants particulars as to when and where it was celebrated, and who were present.

On April 19, 1892, he married Annette McDowell, daughter of Major McDowell, a grand-son of Henry Clay, and says the action was brought to harass him. He lives with his wife in Lexington, Ky. He says he met the plaintiff in 1886, when he was a medical student, and she was a trained nurse. She was a widow at the time. He denies that there was any marriage, common law or ceremonial between them. Decision on the motion was reserved.

TROUBLE IN SOUTH CAROLINA

Over the Seizure of a Trunk With Beer in It.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 9.—Gov. Tillman received a telegram from Constable Workman at Greenville yesterday, that he had seized a trunk which contained some export beer. The trunk, he stated, came from the residence of Mr. H. C. Marks. Constable Workman has sworn out a search warrant before the local trial justice, and gave it to the sheriff to execute.

Constable Workman telegraphed that the sheriff had declined to make the search. Upon this information, Gov. Tillman telegraphed the sheriff that he must make the search, and if not he would report the case to the legislature and have him removed from office.

HE HAS HAD ENOUGH.

Bourke Cockran Declines to Run for Congress Again.

New York, Oct. 9.—The World today says that Congressman Bourke Cockran will not be a candidate for renomination. He yesterday announced his determination to Mayor Gilroy, and said:

"My private affairs have been sadly neglected for the past year, and I feel incumbent on me to decline a nomination. Until election, however, I shall have no other occupation than that of laboring with all the energy at my command for the election of David B. Hill and the preservation of the Democratic party in this state."

There has been no candidate decided upon to succeed Mr. Cockran.

Fearful Mine Fire.

Shamokin, Pa., Oct. 9.—One workman dead and four others closed in the mine with all avenues of escape cut off, and the most disastrous mine fire ever known in the western anthracite coal fields, now raging at the Luke Fidler colliery, is the result in brief of a carpenter's negligence. Fifty-five other workmen who were employed in the mine at the time of the accident had thrilling escapes, and they were compelled to grope their way through smoke and noxious gases in order to reach fresh air and safety.

The four men who are still missing, have been smothered before this, as all parts of the big mine are certainly filled with smoke and deadly afterdamp.

Cuticura SOAP

The most Effective Skin Purifying and Beautifying Soap in the World.

The Purest, Sweetest and Most Refreshing for Toilet Bath and Nursery.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE TRADE REPORTS.

Small Purchase of Manufactured Products in the West.

New York, Oct. 6.—Dun's weekly review of trade to-day says: With the chief money crops of the West and South sinking in value, it is not strange that purchases of manufactured products are smaller than was expected. Wheat has touched the lowest point ever known for options, and cotton the lowest ever known in any form with the present classification, and the accumulation of stocks in both products is discouraging to purchasers for an advance. Producers are compelled to sell at prices below the ordinary cost of raising crops, and in some Western states there is also a lamentable failure of the corn crop. Under the circumstances it would be very strange if the demand for manufactured products should be quite as large as in other years.

Wheat suffers most from accumulation of stocks in sight, which are far beyond what is usually expected for the season and the exports in September were unusually small. For the first week of October Atlantic exports were 1,087,372 bushels against 863,746 last year, and Western receipts were only 4,615,600 bushels against 6,130,687 last year and these figures give some encouragement but have little influence in view of the unusual visible supply. The price for cash wheat is a small fraction higher for the week. Corn receipts at the West have been only a third as large as they were last year, with exports amounting to nothing, but the price has not further declined after the heavy fall during the previous fortnight. Pork products are weak in tone, though only lard is quotably lower. Cotton is one-eighth lower, the cash price being the lowest known for 45 years, and considering the difference in classification it is perhaps lower than at any time in 1849, and estimates that the crop is more than 10,000,000 bales, are more commonly credited now than estimates of 8,500,000 were two months ago. With favorable weather the yield seems likely to be the largest ever known.

The condition of the industries is in some respects more satisfactory. Evidently there is a larger demand for iron products than there was a month ago, though the increase in output has been somewhat greater than the increase in the demand, so that prices steadily tend downward. Bessemer pig is selling at $10.90 at Pittsburg and bar iron at 95c with steel bars at $105, while a contract to suppress the principal Western competitor in nail manufacture is expected to hold the price at $1 for wire and $5 cents for cut nails. The structural market is fairly active at the West, without change at the East, and while the coke output has now become the heaviest ever known, 149,775 tons for the week, the price is declining, and steps are being taken to limit the supply.

The boot and shoe trade continues to deliver more goods than in any previous year, as it did in September, and most of the works still have orders for one or two months ahead, although mainly for low or medium priced goods. There is a little better demand this week for goods of higher quality, however, and the demand for leather is still reducing the reserve.

The failures for the past week have been 219 in the United States against 220 last year, and 39 in Canada against 45 last year.

What Bradstreet Says.

New York, Oct. 6.—Bradstreets today says: While no radical change has appeared this week there are features of the situation pointing to continued progress in the direction of improvement. This is true of the country at large. True in the Eastern and Middle states while larger cities do not report noteworthy changes, Providence announces that all industrial lines, notably manufacturing jewelers have received liberal orders with the exception of manufacturers of machinery. Baltimore, too, reports larger sales in a few directions in the West. Corresponding reports come from Omaha, where a better feeling is reported throughout the tributary region and there is more buying of drygoods, notions and groceries than for some

PRESENT OUTLOOK FOR WHEAT.

Arguments Presented by Both Bulls and Bears.

Many excellent and conservative business-men, whose judgment in ordinary matters has been shown to be sound and valuable, believe that wheat has touched bottom and will now gradually appreciate until prices have advanced 25 to 40 per cent above current values, says the Chicago Post of Monday, October 8. They argue that prices are phenomenally and unnaturally low, that the light deliveries of winter wheat indicate a comparative exhaustion of the marketable surplus and the liberal consumption by live stock (now accessarily admitted) will shortly make such heavy inroads upon visible stocks as to threaten a scarcity before another harvest, even if advancing prices should greatly reduce our exports.

Another class, equally conservative and sagacious, insist that the extraordinary conditions which have produced unusually low prices still exist, and are as influential now as at any former time. They say, and probably with truth, that the world has raised more wheat this year than ever before, and they insist that it is not being fed to animals in sufficient quantity to more than practically exhausted the surplus that must be carried over into another season. They claim that the country is still full of wheat in farmers' hands, and those acting on a contrary supposition will find themselves as badly mistaken as they were last year.

Stocks of wheat in Russia, Washington and California are excessive, the yield having largely exceeded expectations and prices being materially lower in eastern markets. With Pacific coast exporters able to fill their orders at 25c a bushel to farmers and the exporting season there just beginning, it is argued that this new competition must have its effect on Atlantic exports, and any advance will inevitably cut off our foreign demand. There would seem to be some ground for this assumption, because it is a fact that for some weeks past exporters have been able to do little business except on the continued decline, each rally of any consequence checking the inquiry.

The foreign crop is unquestionably large. During recent weeks the English and Continental crops were damaged by wet weather, necessitating the admixture of hard dry wheats from other countries to make good flour. This has created a demand for our northern spring wheat that has advanced its price, in comparison with winter wheat, 7c or 8c within a few weeks and promises to still further widen its premium over the neglected No. 2 winter. Unfortunately for the Chicago market most of our last stock—probably 24,000,000 bushels of it—is winter wheat, for which there is very little demand. And even if there were a fair inquiry for it purchasers would go to New York and St. Louis, where precisely the same wheat is offered fully 2 1-2c under the nominal Chicago price.

Speculation, which invariably stimulates prices, has kept values here above surrounding markets, drawing supplies from all directions until our elevators now contain nearly 30,000,000 bushels, which is apparently wanted for nothing except to earn the big carrying charges which the trade is compelled to pay. This burden the elevator people have imposed on the speculative public. That it has been smothered before this, as all parts of the big mine are certainly filled with smoke and deadly after-

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Oct. 9, 1894.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week. The market closed strong:

	Oct. 8.	Oct. 1.
U. S. 5's, coupons	115¼	115½
U. S. 5's, registered	115¼	115½
U. S. 4's, coupons	114¼	114¾
U. S. 4's, registered	114	113¾
U. S. 2's, registered	96	(bid)96
Pacific 6's of '95	(bid)101	101

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday at the Toledo exchange wheat is 1-4c off for cash, 1-4c for December, and 1-4c for May. The market eased off soon after the opening, but closed steadier. Trade was slow.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 51 3-4c; No. 3 soft red, 50 3-4c.

October wheat about 51 3-4c; December, 53 1-2 then 53 3-8c; May, 58 1-2@, 51 1-4c and finally 51 3-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Oct.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	.....	.....	.....	51¾
Chicago	51¾	51¾	51¼	51⅝
December—				
Toledo	53½	53½	53⅜	53⅜
Chicago	53⅜	53⅝	53⅜	53⅝
New York	57⅜	57½	57	57¾
St. Louis	49¾	50¼	49⅝	50¼

Oats at Chicago for October delivery opened at 28¾c and closed at 28¼c nominal; December, 30c asked, then 29⅜c nominal.

Corn—Dull. Closed Steady.

Corn sold liberally for December delivery. Trade was irregular, with a steady tone at the close. No. 2 mixed corn, 51c, December corn opened at 48 1-4c, rose to 48 1-2c, and closed at 48 3-8c.

Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 32c; No. 2 mixed, May, 34c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 48c.

Clover Seed—Active, Steady.

Clover seed was unusually active with a steady market, at a slight improvement. Prime cash and October, $5.15; November $5.17 1-2; February, $5.30; No. 2 seed, $5; No. 2 alsike, $6.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red and No. 2 white wheat, 50c; oats mixed, 28c; white, 30c; rye, 45c.

Inspected in to-day: Wheat, cars—No. 2 soft red, 39c; No. 3 soft red, 8; smutty, 1; rejected No. 2, 1; wheat and rye mixed, 1; no grade, 1; total, 51. Corn, cars—No. 2 yellow, 3. Oats—No. 2 white, 1. Rye—None.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Lower. Steadier.

As compared with yesterday wheat is 1-8@3-8c lower. On lower cables, receipts larger at Chicago than anticipated, light exports, and heavy increase in the visible as shown by Bradstreet, the markets declined soon after the open, but just at the close there was a steadier tone. Export clearances to-day, 86,434 bushels of wheat and 42,500 bbls. of flour; or, wheat and flour as wheat, 277,884 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest were large—461,042 bushels, with 900 cars on track. Bradstreet's increase, four million bushels.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

Corn was dealt in only to a moderate amount. Prices were 3-4c to 1 1-2c lower. Liverpool corn was off 1-4c to 1-2c. The markets closed with a firmer feeling. At Chicago, October corn opened at 51 1-4c, fell to 50 3-4c, and closed at 51c; December corn, 49c, 48 3-8c, then 48 3-4c bid. At New York, December corn opened at 54 1-4c, fell to 53 7-8c, then rose to 54 1-8c.

Cronenberg & King received the following from Chicago: A narrow range in wheat to-day with slightly lower prices, the outside buying has let up and the longs had to find local shorts to sell their wheat to. The scalpers are still favring the bear side and point to Bradstreet's report and lower cables as a sure thing to follow. They overlook the fact that the feeling may cut a figure one of these days and the unsettled political affairs abroad is liable to crop out any day. These are more important at these low figures than the bear arguments, so we would go slow in getting short around 53c for December. Receipts of corn have shown signs of increasing and the local crowd have been fed on all there was in it and prices have given way somewhat.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was well supplied with various products this morning. Eggs have firmed, and are higher. Grapes are worth a little more money.

Butter—Dairy, 22c; creamery, 25c per pound.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 17c per doz.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu, 60c; sweet potatoes, bbl, $2 75; egg plant, doz, 75c; celery, doz, 20@35c; cucumbers, doz, 15c; turnips, bu, 20c; onions, bu, 50c; cabbages, doz, 20@40c; beets, bu, 20c; tomatoes, bu, 20c; corn, doz, 7c; carrots, bu, 35c; mangoes, bu, 50c; radishes, doz, 5@10c; rutabagas, bu, 20c; squashes, doz, 20c; string beans, bu, 60c; cayenne peppers, string, 5c.

Fruits—Pears, bu, 75c; apples, bbl, 200@50c; grapes, bu, 20c; peaches, bu, $1 25@2 50; muskmelons, doz, 50@75c; cranberries, bu, $3 25; lemons, crate, $3 50; oranges, box, $4 50.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb, 5@6c; mutton, lb, 5@6c; calves, lb, 7c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $6 00@6 25.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb, 2¾c; light, 2¾c; cured heavy steers, lb, 4c; skins, sheepskins, each 15c; lambs, 30c; tallow, 4½@5c.

Wool—Washed, 12@15c per lb; unwashed, lb, 8@12c.

Lard—Pierce, bbls, half bbls and 50-lb tins, 10c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, lb, 11@12c.

Salt meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 12½c; shoulders, lb, 9c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, bbl, $15; short mess, 13½c; short clear, 14c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 9.—Butter—Receipts, 8,060 pkgs; market dull and weak; western dairy, 9@12c; western creamery, 15@23c; Elgins, 25c. Eggs—Receipts, 12,887 pkgs; market slow; western, 17@18½c; cases, $2 25@4 25. Sugar—Raw nominal; fair refining, 2c; centrifugal test, 3⅝c; refined dull; crushed, 5 9-16c; powdered, 4 11-16@4 5-8c; granulated, 4 7-16@4 5-8c. Coffee nominal; No. 7, 15c.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Close—Wheat—October, 51⅝c; December, 53½c; May, 58½c bid. Corn—October, 50½c; November, 50¾c bid; December, 48¾c bid; May, 50½c. Oats—October, 28¼c; November, 28⅝c; December, 29¾c; May, 32¼c bid. Mess pork—October, $11 20; January, $12 60. Lard—October, $7 57½; January, $7 30. Short ribs—October, $6 57½; January, $6 37½@6 40. Cash—Wheat, 51¾c; corn, 51c; oats, 28¼c; mess pork, $12 20; lard, $7 57½; short ribs, $6 57½. Flaxseed—Cash, northwestern, $1 50; December, $1 48; May, $1 50 bid. Timothy seed—Cash, $5 32½; October, $5 32½.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

1:45 p. m.—Directly after the noon hour, Sugar rallied ¾ per cent. The advance was not long maintained, and, on liberal sales, the shares rushed 2¾, a break of 1¾ per cent. Sugar preferred lost ½ per cent; Cotton Oil, ⅝, and Lead, ⅞. The grangers and other shares gave way a smaller fraction, except for Bay State Gas, which advanced ¾ per cent. Sugar is now ruling at 81¼, a gain of 1 per cent from the earlier break. The market generally is steady and quiet. The sterling exchange market continues strong, and the posted rates were marked up 1-2c to-day, while the actual business rates were advanced 1-2d. The receipts of commercial bills were fairly good, and were readily taken at higher figures than yesterday. The principal demand is from remitters but from bankers who sold futures in anticipation of the reduction in rates which is caused by this season of the year, but which did not come. The hardening tendency of the market caused talking of gold shipments, especially in view of the small borrowing demand on this side of the ocean and the consequent low rates for money and the better demand for money in Europe. The best opinions are, however, that no more gold will go forward this year.

Noon—After 11 o'clock Sugar fell off 2 per cent, but quickly rallied and sold up 1¾, reacting ¼, rallying and receding ¼ per cent to 81¼, which is 1 per cent higher than last night. Bay State Gas was in demand, and rose 1¾ per cent to 25, and is now 25½ bid. During the past fifteen minutes the greatest activity in Chicago Gas. Sales to noon, 85,500 shares, including 31,500 listed and 42,000 unlisted.

New York, Oct. 9